

MARVEL

THE WORLD'S GREATEST SUPER HERO!

#25

The AMAZING SPIDER-MAN®

THE OSBORN IDENTITY BEGINS HERE!



**SLOTT
IMMONEN
VON GRAWBADGER
GRACIA
AND MANY MORE!**

WHEN PETER PARKER WAS BITTEN BY A RADIOACTIVE SPIDER, HE GAINED THE PROPORTIONAL SPEED, STRENGTH, AND AGILITY OF A SPIDER; ADHESIVE FINGERTIPS AND TOES; AND THE UNIQUE PRECOGNITIVE AWARENESS OF DANGER CALLED "SPIDER-SENSE"! AFTER LEARNING THAT WITH GREAT POWER THERE MUST ALSO COME GREAT RESPONSIBILITY, HE BECAME THE CRIME-FIGHTING SUPER HERO CALLED...

The AMAZING SPIDER-MAN

THINGS HAVE BEEN BUSIER THAN EVER FOR PETER PARKER. HIS COMPANY, PARKER INDUSTRIES, HAS NOW HAS OFFICES IN SHANGHAI, LONDON AND SAN FRANCISCO, AND ITS SIGNATURE PRODUCT, **WEBWARE**, IS THE MUST-HAVE GADGET ON THE MARKET.

RECENTLY, IN ORDER TO STOP ONE OF HIS ENEMY'S SCHEMES, SPIDER-MAN HAD NO CHOICE BUT TO HACK INTO EVERY WEBWARE UNIT ON THE PLANET AND BROADCAST A SPECIFIC, HIGH PITCHED SIGNAL. WHILE DOING THIS SAVED COUNTLESS LIVES, THE WORLD AT LARGE NOW BELIEVES THAT WEBWARE IS A MALFUNCTIONING, DANGEROUS PIECE OF JUNK.

BUT THAT'S A SECONDARY CONCERN TO SPIDER-MAN RIGHT NOW, BECAUSE HE RECENTLY GOT A TIP ON THE LOCATION OF HIS ARCH-ENEMY: **NORMAN OSBORN!**



THE OSBORN IDENTITY PART ONE: "BUG HUNT"

DAN SLOTT WRITER STUART IMMNONEN PENCILS WADE von GRAWBADGER INKS MARTE GRACIA VC's COLORIST JOE CARAMAGNA LETTERING ALEX ROSS COVER ARTIST

JOHN TYLER CHRISTOPHER (ACTION FIGURE); DAVE JOHNSON (VENOMIZED) GIL KANE, JOHN ROMITA SR., AND JASON KEITH (REMASTERED); STUART IMMNONEN, WADE von GRAWBADGER, AND MARTE GRACIA
VARIANT COVER ARTISTS

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SPIDER-MAN CREATED BY STAN LEE & STEVE DITKO

LAS COLINAS ROJAS
DRUG CAPITAL OF DELVADIA.

"NUMBER OF
TARGETS?"

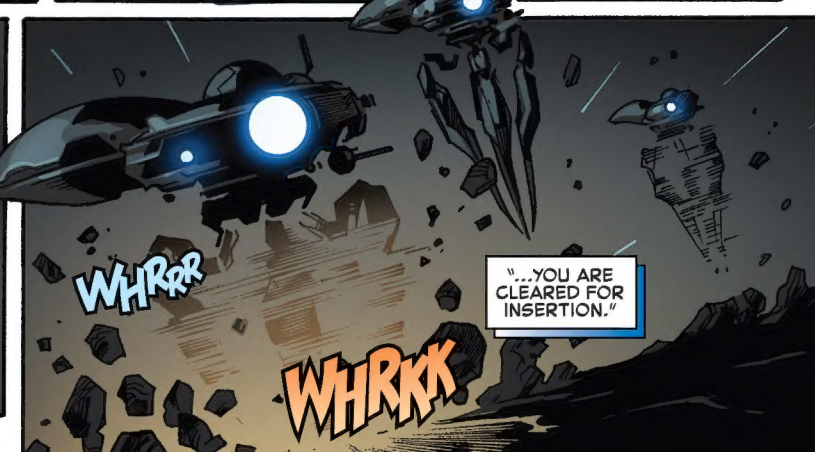
"FOUR ADULT
MALES, ALL
CARRYING."

"NO
CIVILIANS?"

"THE AREA'S
CLEAR. WE
GOOD?"

"SIGNAL YOUR
DRONE. TAKE
'EM OUT."

40
km/h.



"DIG IN, BOYS
AND GIRLS!"

"OPERATION
BUG-HUNT'S
A GO!"

WE'RE
INSIDE. MY SOURCE
WAS RIGHT. THIS
TUNNEL SYSTEM IS
MASSIVE.

THIS IS
NOT YOUR
STANDARD
"SPIDER-
HOLE."

AND
YOU'D
KNOW.

NO WITTY
RETORT?
NOTHING?
SHEESH.

MOCKINGBIRD?
WE DO NOT
UNDERSTAND.

THE PREVIOUS
TARANTULA, HE
SAID SPIDER-MAN
WAS FUNNY. ALWAYS
CRACKING
JOKES.

THERE'S
NOTHING TO
LAUGH ABOUT
DOWN HERE.

C'MON.
WE HAVE
WORK TO
DO!



FOLLOW ME! THEY **HAD** TO HAVE HEARD THAT.

WE DON'T HAVE THE ELEMENT OF SURPRISE. BUT IF I TAKE THE LEAD...

...MY SPIDER-SENSE SHOULD GIVE US **SOME** WARNING.

SO **THAT'S** YOUR ENTIRE PLAN? RUNNING IN HEAD-FIRST?



MY HEAD FIRST. YEAH.

S.H.I.E.L.D.? THIS IS TARANTULA, REQUESTING TO TAKE COMMAND OF THIS MISSION.



NEGATIVE ON THAT.

FURY! BOTH TARANTULA AND DEVIL SPIDER ARE TWO OF DELVADIA'S BEST OPERATIVES...

...WE DID NOT LOAN THEM TO YOU TO THROW THEIR LIVES AWAY!

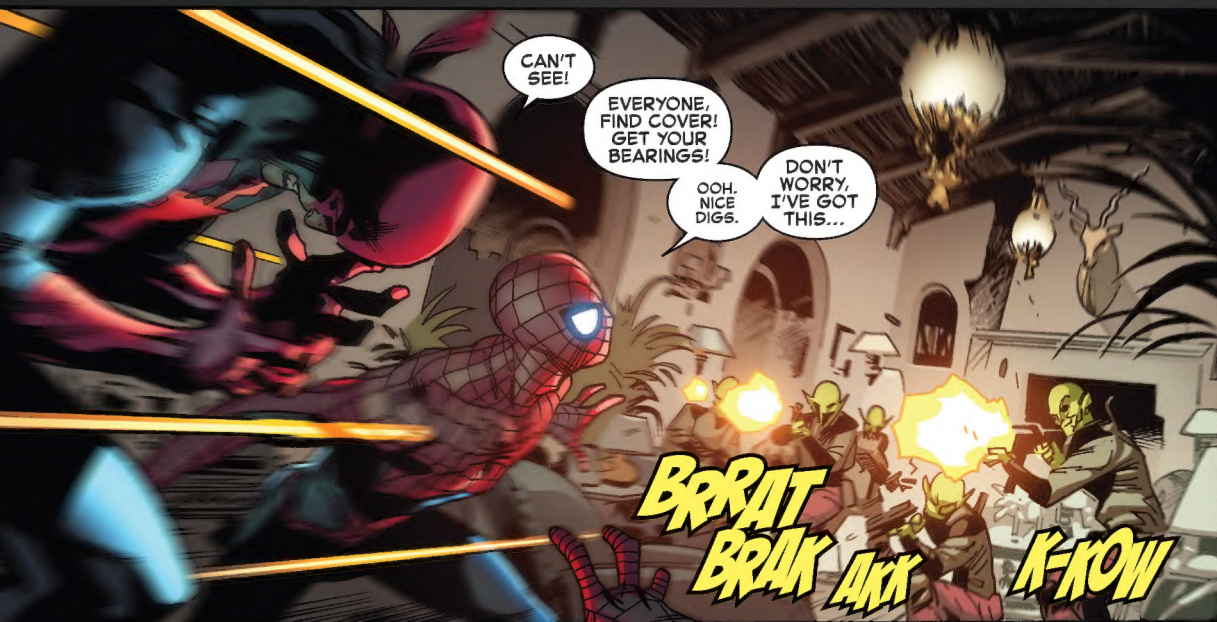
AT EASE, GENERAL. SPIDEY STAYS IN CHARGE...



...AFTER ALL, HE'S THE ONLY ONE IN THERE WHO KNOWS WHERE HE'S GOING. AIN'T THAT RIGHT, WEB-HEAD?

PRETTY MUCH. EVERYONE, WE'RE TAKING A SHARP LEFT.







WHAT ARE YOU TALKING ABOUT?

WE WERE TOLD YOU FOUND EL FAGOQUERO'S HIDING PLACE.

OUR NATION'S GREATEST DRUG LORD AND GUN-RUNNER.

SAME THING.



THERE IS NO "EL FAGOQUERO." NO VILLAIN CALLED "THE WARTHOG." THERE NEVER WAS.

JUST NORMAN OSBORN.

USING ANOTHER FACE AGAIN. ANOTHER FAKE IDENTITY!



BREAK INTO MY HOME?! MESS UP MY STUFF!

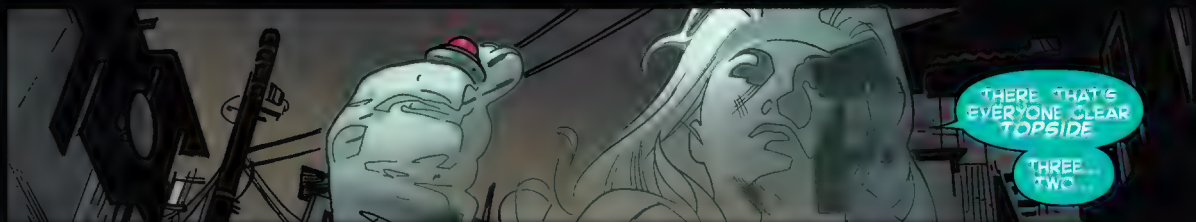
I'VE GUTTED MEN FOR LESS!

BRATTTAT
ATATAT



YES! THERE YOU ARE, NORMIE!

FOR ONCE, THIS IS ALL GOING ACCORDING TO PLAN!



RUIN-MAN-NOON





AAAND THERE GOES THE SPIDER-SENSE. BIG TIME!

FURY?! WHAT THE HELL JUST HAPPENED?

MASSIVE EXPL-- STREET LEVEL. NO CLUE HOW OR WH--

COMMUNICA-- CUTTING OUT! --ET BACK TO SPIDER-PODS! GET OU--



SPIDEY! OUR PRIMARY TARGET!

OSBORN!

HE'S GOING THE OTHER WAY! MISSION'S OVER!



NO! NOT YET!

JUST NEED--



THERE WE GO.

HEY! TARANTULA...

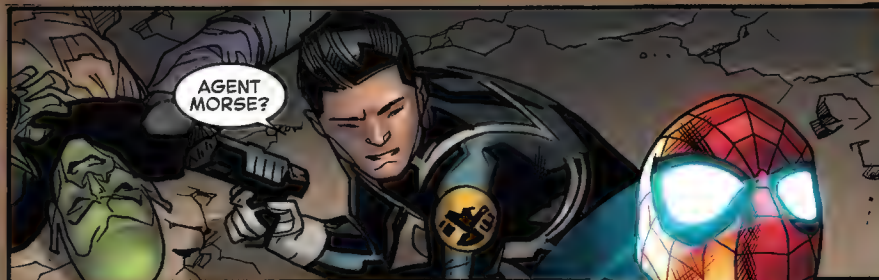


...CATCH!

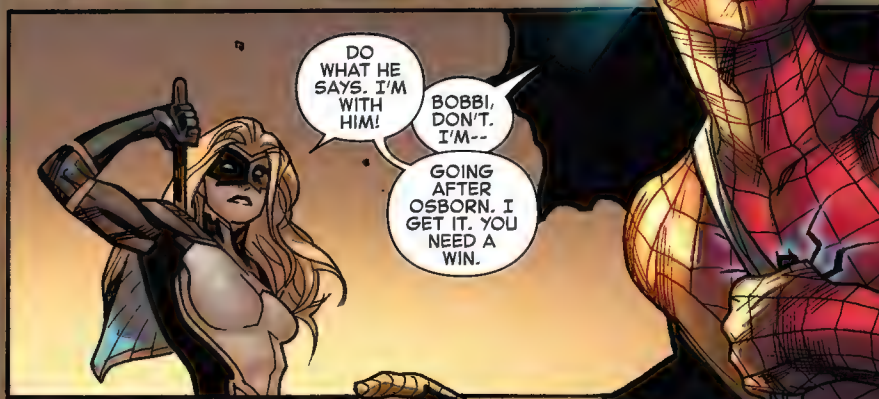
WHAT AM I SUPPOSED TO DO WITH--?

YOU. DEVIL SPIDER. S.H.I.E.L.D. GUYS.

TAKE THESE MEN WITH YOU. USE THE PODS. GET OUT. DON'T WAIT FOR ME!



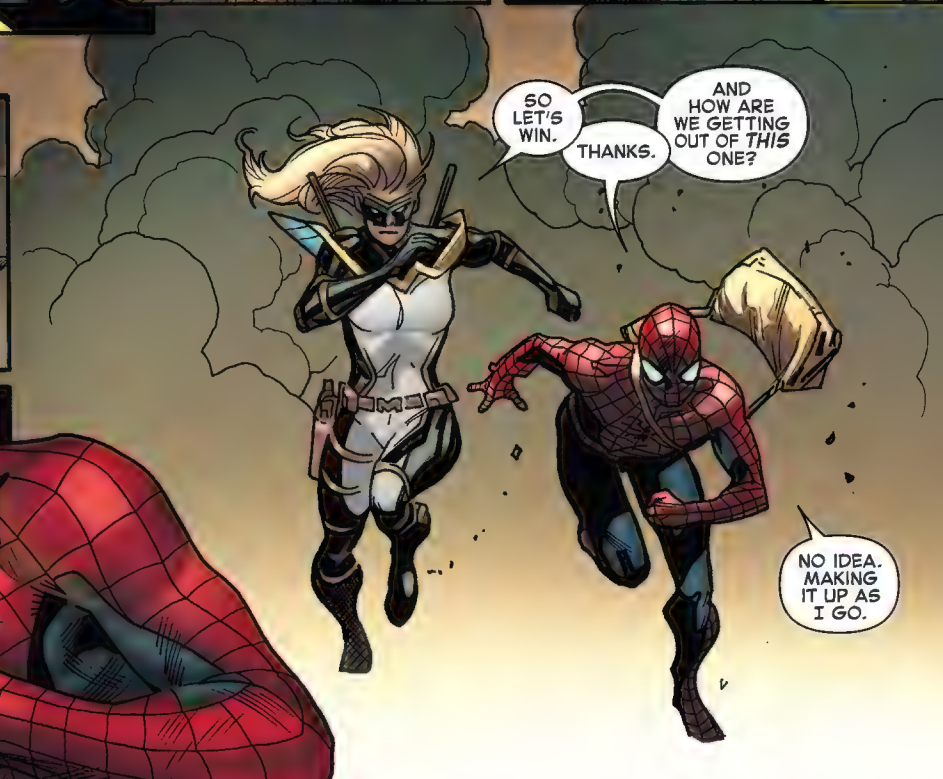
AGENT MORSE?



DO WHAT HE SAYS. I'M WITH HIM!

BOBBI, DON'T. I'M--

GOING AFTER OSBORN. I GET IT. YOU NEED A WIN.



SO LET'S WIN.

THANKS.

AND HOW ARE WE GETTING OUT OF THIS ONE?

NO IDEA. MAKING IT UP AS I GO.



BUT
THIS GUY?
BET HE KNOWS
WHERE HE'S
GOING.

DON'T
YOU,
OSBORN?



HEY! I'M
TALKING
TO YOU!

YOU'RE
INSANE!

THE
WHOLE PLACE
IS COMING
DOWN!
WE'RE ALL GOING
TO DIE!



THWIP!

AND
WHOEVER YOU
THINK I AM,
I'M NOT--



WELL,
THAT'S ONE
THING OFF
MY BUCKET
LIST.

TELL ME
THING TWO'S A
CLEVER ESCAPE
FROM CERTAIN
DEATH.

YUP.

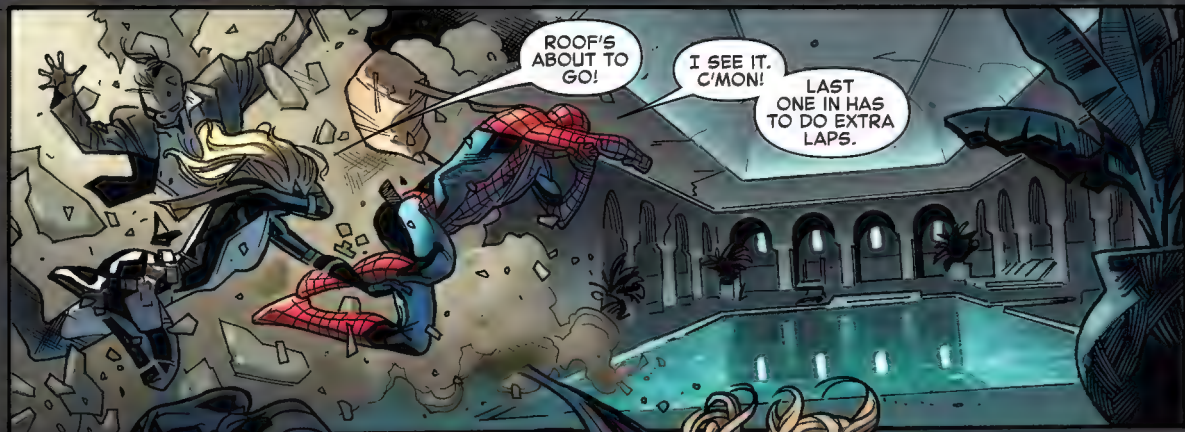
HOW'S
THAT
COMING?

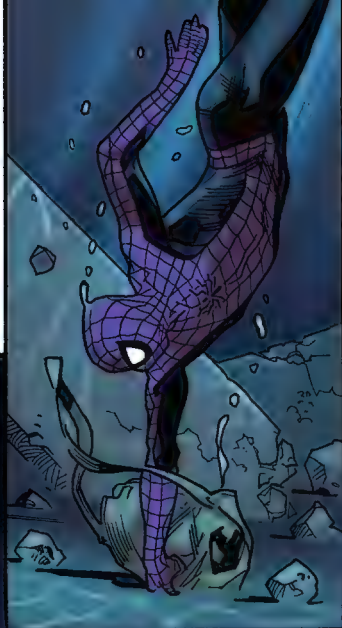


SWIMMINGLY.

THANK YOU,
HIGH SCHOOL
SPANISH.

PISCINA





HEY! QUIT
SQUIRMING.
LOOK AROUND.
WHERE DO YOU
THINK YOU'RE
GOING?

I DON'T
KNOW. MAYBE
WE COULD DIG
OUR WAY OUT
OR--

BOTH
OF YOU--
DEEP BREATH!
AND GET
READY!

FOR
WHAT?



THIS
WATER WASN'T
BROUGHT
DOWN HERE
IN **BUCKETS**.
IT WAS
PUMPED
IN.

AND IF
THERE'S
A WAY
IN...







HE'S NOT
OSBORN.

FINGERPRINTS.
RETINAL SCANS.
VOICE RECOGNITION.
BLOOD WORK.
IT AIN'T HIM.

SORRY.
I KNOW HOW
BADLY YOU
WANTED THIS.
BUT...

SPIDEY?

S.H.I.E.L.D. HQ.



FEEL
BETTER?

I'LL JUST
BILL YOUR PAL
PARKER FOR
THAT.

JUST SO
YOU KNOW,
THAT WAS A
SPY TABLE.
THEY COST
MORE.



GREAT.
NICK FURY,
AGENT OF
I.K.E.A.

STOW IT,
MORSE. HERE'S
THE GOOD NEWS.
THAT FACOQUERO
WAS IN HIDING.

BUT
ANOTHER
ONE, SOMEONE
USING HIS
FACE...

...HAS
BEEN MAKING
WEAPONS DEALS
AROUND THE
GLOBE.

OSBORN!
THAT
GIVES US THE
ADVANTAGE
BECAUSE
NOW...

"...HE'LL
NEVER SEE
US COMING!"

NORMAN,
DARLING,
WHAT'S THE
MATTER? YOU'RE
BROODING.

NEWS
FROM OUR
OPERATIVE IN
DELVADIA.

EL
FACOQUERO
WAS ALMOST
KILLED.

INSTEAD,
HE WAS
CAPTURED. BY
SPIDER-
MAN.

SO
CLOSE. I
SWEAR THAT
MAN RUINS
EVERYTHING.



THIS
FACE--IT'S
USELESS TO
ME NOW.

GOOD. I
WAS GETTING
TIRED OF IT.

BE A DEAR
AND SLIP INTO
SOMETHING
NEW.

AS IF
IT WERE SO
SIMPLE.

I'VE
NEITHER THE
SKILLS NOR THE
TRAINING OF THE
CHAMELEON...

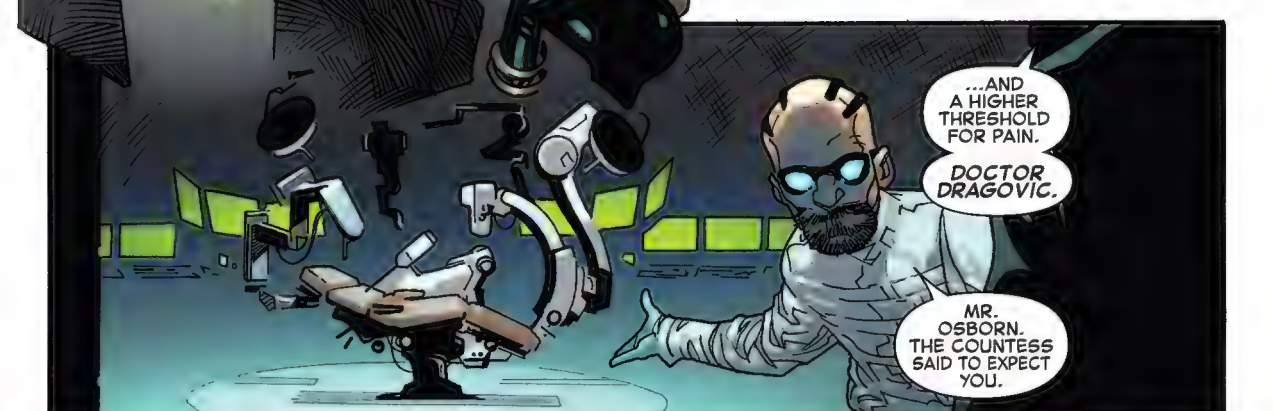
...BUT WHAT
I DO HAVE IS AN
IRON WILL...



...AND
A HIGHER
THRESHOLD
FOR PAIN.

DOCTOR
DRAGOVIC.

MR.
OSBORN.
THE COUNTESS
SAID TO EXPECT
YOU.



I HAVE
PUT OUT
MANY CHOICES
FOR YOU, MY
FRIEND.

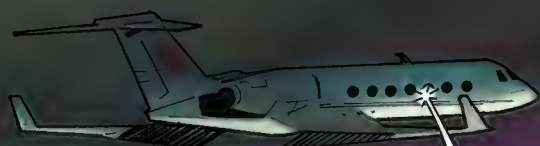
ALL KEPT
FRESH AND
VIABLE.

INCLUDING
YOUR ORIGINAL
COUNTENANCE,
OF COURSE.

PERHAPS
IT'S TIME
TO SHOW MY
TRUE FACE
AGAIN.

HMM.
IT WOULD
ALMOST FEEL
LIKE...





"...COMING HOME."

HEY, BOBBI. CAN WE WRAP THIS UP?

I'M ABOUT TO LAND.

PETE, DON'T GET ALL "ONE PERCENT" ON ME. IT'S NOT A GOOD LOOK.

SORRY.

AS I WAS SAYING, S.H.I.E.L.D. HAS REPORTS OF FIVE SIGHTINGS OF FACQUERO IN MAJOR CITIES.

GREAT START. WHY DON'T WE TRY THIS ONE IN HONG KONG?

MY CHARITY, THE UNCLE BEN FOUNDATION, IS HOSTING AN EVENT THERE IN TWO DAYS...

...IT'D BE THE PERFECT COVER.

WE WERE THINKING THE SAME THING. AND, PETE...



"...THAT OTHER MATTER YOU WANTED S.H.I.E.L.D. TO HANDLE..."

"...IT'S BEEN TAKEN CARE OF. WE'LL HAVE A CAR PICK YOU UP AND TAKE YOU THERE RIGHT AWAY."

MR. PARKER, SO YOU KNOW, ALL THOSE MISSING PEOPLE YOU HELPED LOCATE?

THEY'RE SAFELY BACK. "UNDERGROUND." AND NO ONE WILL BE ANY THE WISER.

THANK YOU.

I ASSUME YOU'LL WANT SOME TIME ALONE?

PLEASE.

SO...
UNCLE BEN, YOU
ALWAYS SAID YOU
WANTED TO GO TO
CALIFORNIA.

SORRY. I
KNOW YOU
WOULD'VE FOUND
THAT FUNNY,
BUT...

I FEEL
ASHAMED.
ON SO MANY
LEVELS.

THE JACKAL--
BEN REILLY--HE WAS
USING CLONING TO
RAISE THE DEAD. AND
WHEN HE TEMPTED
ME WITH YOU...

...I
ALMOST
SAID
"YES."

SOMETIMES
BEING SPIDER-MAN
IS FUN. SILLY,
EVEN. WEIRD. AND
SOMETIMES IT
HURTS.

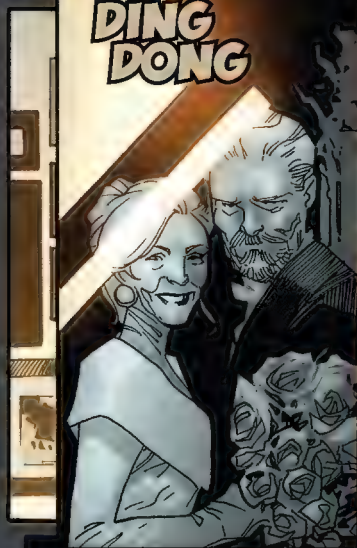
I SAW THE
STACYS AGAIN.
GEORGE...AND
GWEN.

JONAH. THE
RHINO. WE ALL
HAD OUR GREATEST
LOVES BROUGHT
BACK. JUST TO
HAVE THEM DIE
AGAIN.

BEN
ARKER
LOVED

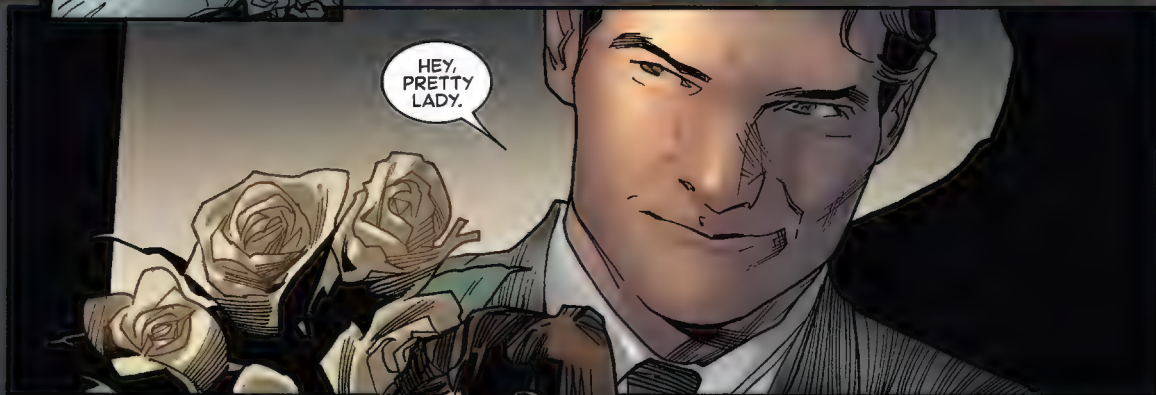
HOW DO
YOU COME
BACK FROM
THAT?

**DING
DONG**



I'LL GET
IT. THAT
MUST BE PETER.
COMING,
DEAR.

HEY,
PRETTY
LADY.



SORRY, MAY. I
DIDN'T MEAN TO BE
AWAY SO LONG.
ESPECIALLY
AFTER--

IT'S
ALL RIGHT,
BOY.

I REMEMBER
BACK WHEN
YOU WERE ALWAYS
SCRAMBLING FOR
WORK. NEVER HAD
A SPARE
MOMENT.

NOW YOU
RUN YOUR OWN
COMPANY, AND
YOU HAVE EVEN **LESS**
TIME. SOME DAYS
I WISH IT COULD GO
BACK TO HOW
IT WAS.

ME,
TOO.

WHAT?
AND GIVE UP
THIS CHIC-CHIC
LIFE?

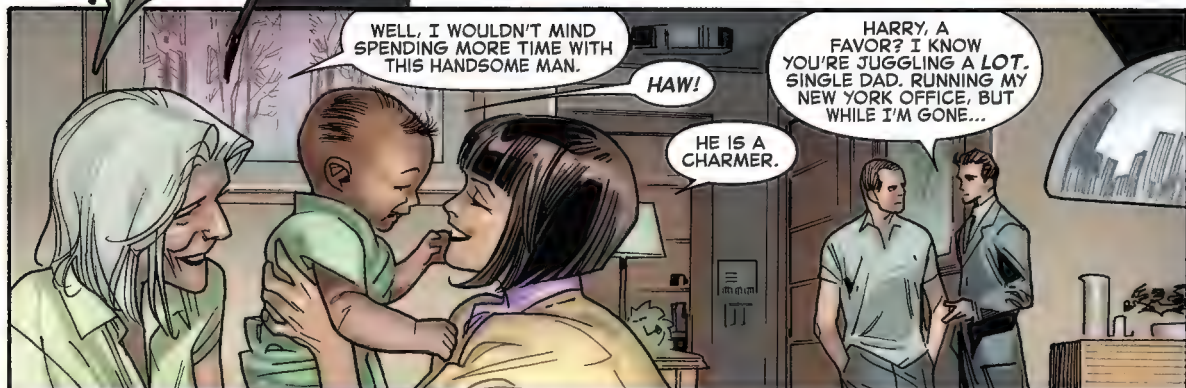
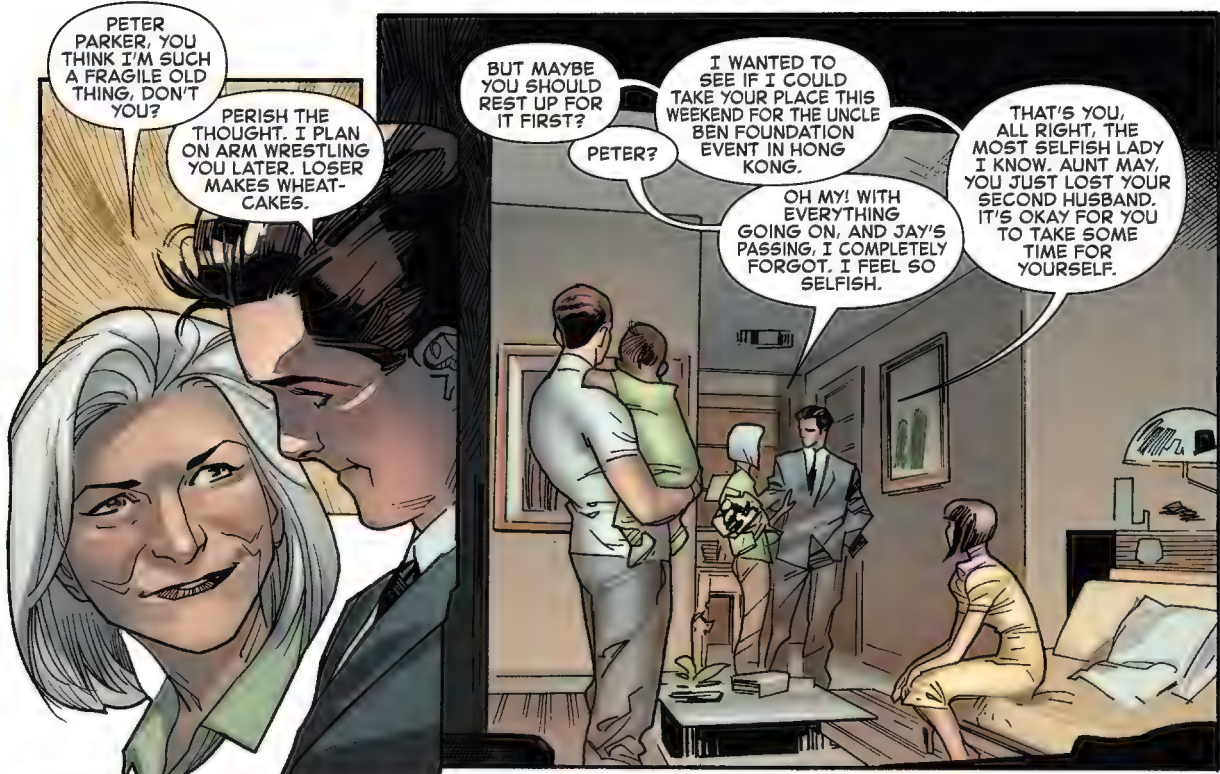
NOT ME.
CAN'T IMAGINE
GOING BACK TO
THINGS BEFORE
THIS LITTLE
DEVIL.

BETTY.
HARRY. STANLEY.
LOOK AT YOU!
LAST I SAW YOU,
YOU WERE THE SIZE
OF A CHRISTMAS
HAM.

GUYS,
THANKS FOR
KEEPING AN EYE
ON AUNT MAY
WHILE I'VE
BEEN OUT.

I KNEW
IT! ALL THIS
ATTENTION. YOU
WERE ALL A PLANNED
DISTRACTION,
WEREN'T
YOU?







SO...UM...
BETTS, WHAT'S
UP? HARRY
SAID--

PETE, NOT
YOU TOO. IT'S
NOT WEIRD,
OKAY?

WHAT'S
NOT?

I'VE BEEN
TRYING TO GET
YOUR AUNT TO
JOIN ME...

...AND SEE
MY *SPIRITUAL*
ADVISOR.



BETTY?
YOU'RE AN
ACE REPORTER.
YOU LIVE FOR
FACTS.

WHEN DID
YOU START
LOOKING TO
THE SPIRIT
WORLD?

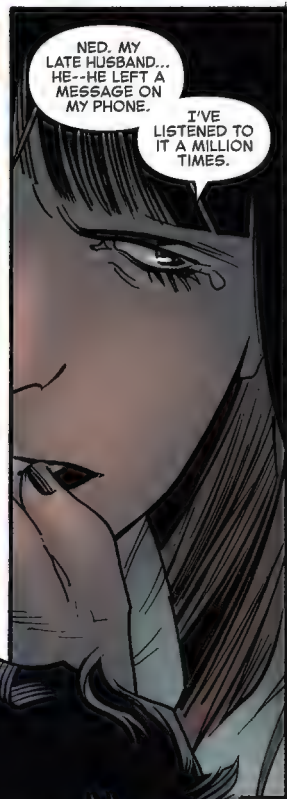


CAN
YOU KEEP A
SECRET?

FOR YOU?
ALWAYS.

I FEEL CRAZY
FOR SAYING IT, BUT...
SOMETHING HAPPENED
A COUPLE DAYS
AGO.

SOMETHING
I CAN'T
EXPLAIN.



NED. MY
LATE HUSBAND...
HE--HE LEFT A
MESSAGE ON
MY PHONE.

I'VE
LISTENED TO
IT A MILLION
TIMES.



I KNOW
NED'S
VOICE, IT'S
HIM.

IT'S
NOT, BETTY.
TRUST
ME.

HOW'S
THAT
POSSIBLE,
PETE?

I'LL
LOOK INTO
IT. I'LL FIGURE
THIS OUT,
OKAY?



NED'S CLONE. HE
MUST'VE GOTTEN
HOLD OF A PHONE
BEFORE HE--
DISSOLVED.

AND OF
COURSE HE'D
CALL BETTY.

EVERYTHING IN MY
SPIDER-MAN LIFE...IT
ALWAYS REACHES OUT
AND HURTS EVERYONE
I CARE ABOUT.

NO MORE. IT'S TIME
I STARTED PUTTING
AN END TO THIS
NONSENSE *BEFORE*
IT STARTS!

JFK INTERNATIONAL AIRPORT



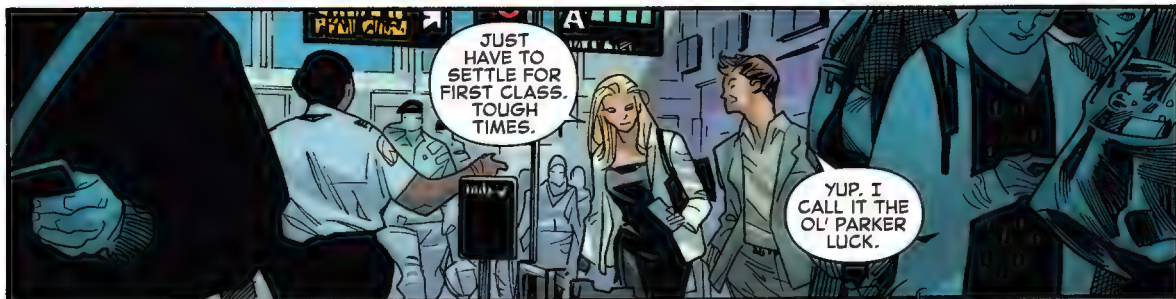
HEY,
WHAT'S THE DEAL,
PARKER? WHY AREN'T
WE TAKING THE
PRIVATE JET TO
HONG KONG?

DOWN FOR
MAINTENANCE.
DELVADIA,
SAN FRANCISCO,
LONDON,
SHANGHAI...

...WE'VE
BEEN RUNNING
THE THING
RAGGED.

SO WHAT?
YOU DON'T
HAVE TWO
OF 'EM?

Y'KNOW,
BOBBI, ON A LIST
OF MY PERSONAL
PROBLEMS...I NEVER
THOUGHT THAT'D BE
ONE OF 'EM.



JUST
HAVE TO
SETTLE FOR
FIRST CLASS.
TOUGH
TIMES.

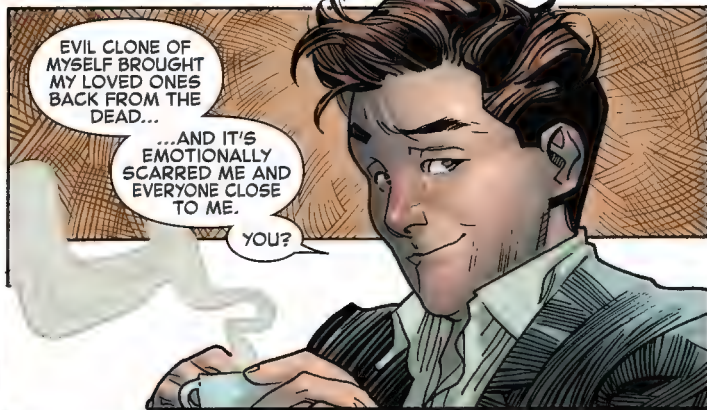
YUP. I
CALL IT THE
OL' PARKER
LUCK.



I JOKE
ABOUT IT, BUT...
THE MONEY, THE
GOOD LIFE, I
THOUGHT IT'D
FIX THINGS.

BUT OUR
LIVES COME WITH
PROBLEMS THAT NO
AMOUNT OF MONEY
CAN FIX.

TRY ME.
TAKE YOUR
BEST
SHOT.



EVIL CLONE OF
MYSELF BROUGHT
MY LOVED ONES
BACK FROM THE
DEAD...

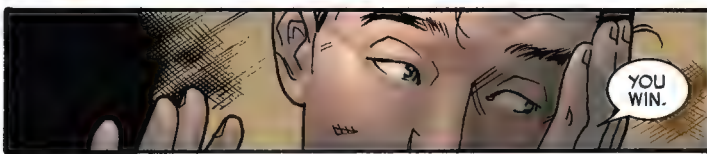
...AND IT'S
EMOTIONALLY
SCARRED ME AND
EVERYONE CLOSE
TO ME.

YOU?

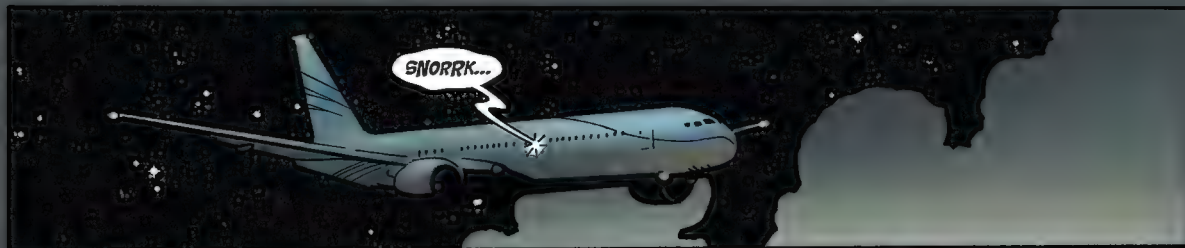


TIME-TRAVELED TO
THE WILD WEST, KILLED
A COWBOY, AND HIS
GHOST WENT ON TO
STALK ME IN THE
PRESENT.

OH, AND
THAT RUINED
MY FIRST
MARRIAGE.



YOU
WIN.



HEY.
WASN'T
SNORING...

THAT'S NOT
WHAT I--I WAS JUST
THINKING. WHAT WE
DO--OUR LIFE--

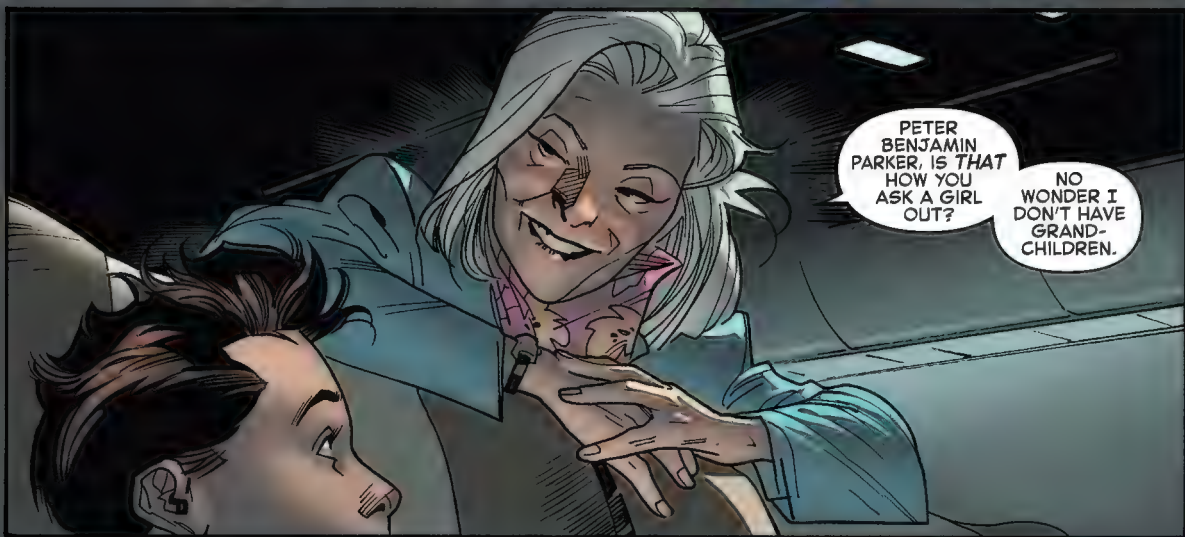
OTHER PEOPLE
DON'T GET IT.
THEY CAN'T, BUT...IT'S
SOMETHING WE HAVE
IN COMMON.
Y'KNOW?



WHAT'RE
YOU GETTING
AT, PETE?

I DUNNO.
EVER THOUGHT
OF *US*? YOU.
ME.

DATING OR
SOMETHING?



PETER
BENJAMIN
PARKER, IS *THAT*
HOW YOU
ASK A GIRL
OUT?

NO
WONDER I
DON'T HAVE
GRAND-
CHILDREN.



HONG KONG.



AUNT MAY.
HARRY. BOBBI.
THIS IS MIN-WEI. MY
PERSONAL ASSISTANT
FROM PARKER
INDUSTRIES
SHANGHAI.

WHICH IS
A FANCY WAY OF
SAYING I DO ALL
THE WORK WHEN
PETER'S NOT
AROUND.

IF THAT'S
ANYTHING LIKE
ME AND THE
NEW YORK OFFICE,
THAT'S ALL
THE TIME.

MIN.
HARRY. THANKS
FOR DOING THAT
IN FRONT OF
MY AUNT.



TELL ME
WHY I DON'T
FIRE YOU
GUYS.

BECAUSE
YOUR COMPANY
WOULD FALL
APART WITHOUT
US.

WELL, SURE. THERE'S
THAT. OKAY, YOU
TWO, STICK WITH MIN.
SHE'LL LOOK
AFTER YOU.

BOBBI AND
I'LL SEE YOU
LATER. WE'VE GOT
SOME WORK TO
DO ACROSS
TOWN.



TEXTED MIN
TO MAKE SURE
THEY GET RIGHT TO
THE UNCLE BEN
FOUNDATION
EVENT...

...AND THEN
RIGHT BACK
ON A PLANE TO
NEW YORK.

PETE,
C'MON. YOU'RE
WORRYING TOO
MUCH ABOUT
THIS.


THERE'VE
BEEN EL FACQUERO
SIGHTINGS ACROSS
THE GLOBE.




OSBORN
COULD BE IN
ANY OF THOSE
CITIES.

I KNOW.
BUT THERE'S
ONLY ONE WAY
WE'LL KNOW
FOR SURE.

TRUE.
C'MON...



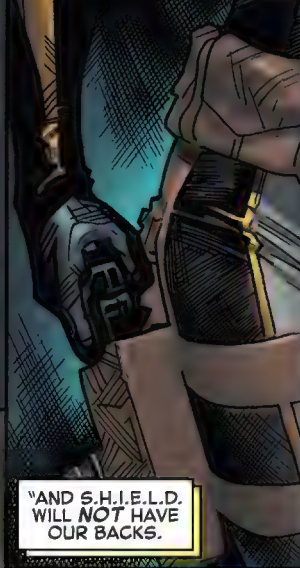
"...LET'S GET TO WORK."



"BUT REMEMBER, THIS ISN'T LIKE DELVADIA."



"WE DO **NOT** HAVE PERMISSION TO BE HERE."



"AND S.H.I.E.L.D. WILL **NOT** HAVE OUR BACKS."



"IT'S JUST YOU AND ME."

BUT YOU'RE STILL A SECRET-AGENT LADY, RIGHT?

YOU'VE GOTTA KNOW SOME DOORS WE CAN KNOCK DOWN TO FIND A ROGUE INTERNATIONAL GUNRUNNER.

OH, I'VE GOT SOME IDEAS...

"IF NORMAN
OSBORN'S
SET UP SHOP
SOMEWHERE IN
HONG KONG..."

救碼港

西環

"...WE MIGHT HAVE
TO BREAK A FEW
JAWS AND BRUISE
A FEW KNUCKLES..."

大坑

大坑

"...BUT
WE'LL FIND
HIM!"

大坑

大坑



THEY WERE PLAYING MAHJONG.

MAHJONG.

THIS IS A SERIOUS BACKROOM GAMBLING DEN.

IT'S WHAT THEY PLAY HERE.

MY AUNT PLAYS MAHJONG. ON CRUISE SHIPS.

UM... BOBBI, CAN WE HAVE A WORD?

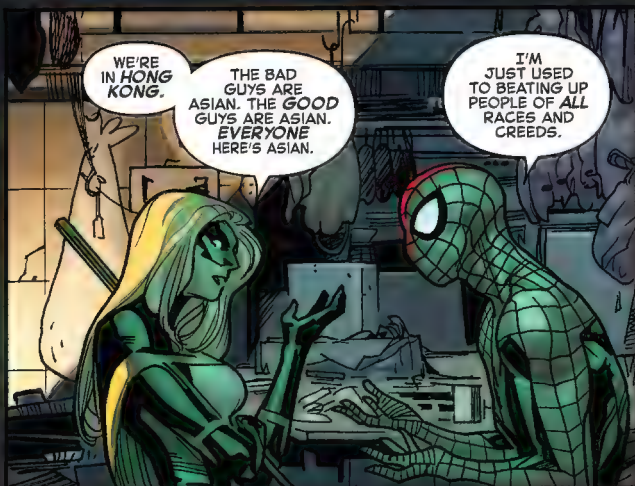


I'M A LITTLE UNCOMFORTABLE WITH ALL OF THIS.

WITH WHAT?

WELL... DOESN'T IT FEEL WEIRD THAT WE'RE ONLY BEATING UP...

...ASIAN PEOPLE?



WE'RE IN HONG KONG.

THE BAD GUYS ARE ASIAN. THE GOOD GUYS ARE ASIAN. EVERYONE HERE'S ASIAN.

I'M JUST USED TO BEATING UP PEOPLE OF ALL RACES AND CREEDS.

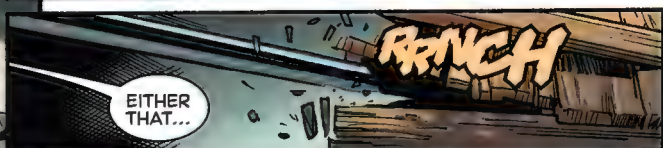


THAT'S HOW I DO IT IN NEW YORK.

WOULD IT HELP IF I TOOK YOU SOMEWHERE WHERE ALL THE BAD GUYS WERE IN MASKS...
...AND IT COULD BE ANYONE UNDER THEM?

I KNOW IT'S A COP-OUT...
...BUT, YEAH, IT WOULD.

LATER...







OF COURSE IT'S ALL THE WAY ACROSS TOWN!

AND, SURE, THEY'RE BOTH NOT ANSWERING THEIR WEB-WARES...

...BECAUSE WHY MAKE ANYTHING EASY FOR ONCE?!

STAY CALM, OKAY? I PUT IN A CALL TO S.H.I.E.L.D.

NOW THAT WE KNOW OSBORN'S IN HONG KONG, MAYBE WE CAN GET SOME SUPPORT.

BUT IT'S GOING TO TAKE TIME.



GREAT. IF IT'S THIRTY MINUTES OR MORE, DO I GET THE PIZZA FOR FREE?

THIS, BOBBI, RIGHT HERE.

THIS IS THE REAL PARKER LUCK!



...CURRENTLY WE'RE PROVIDING EARTHQUAKE RELIEF IN MADRIPPOOR.

BUT WE'RE INTERESTED IN ALL FORMS OF HUMANITARIAN AID.

MAY PARKER-JAMESON.

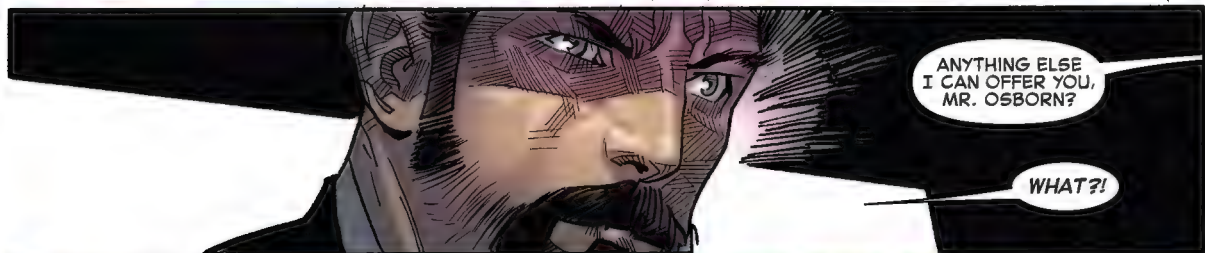
PETER PARKER'S AUNT. AND MY CHANCE TO HAVE A FACE-TO-FACE...



...WITH A FACE SHE'D NEVER RECOGNIZE.

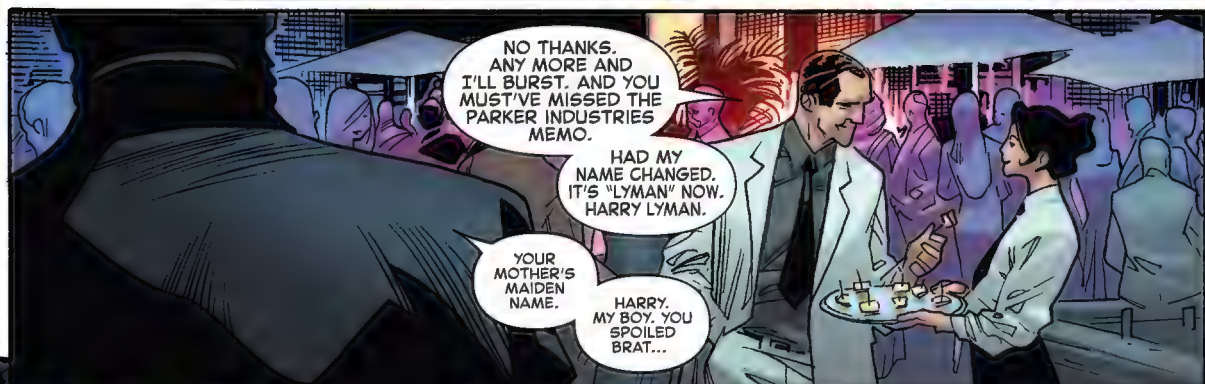


THIS IS
TOO GOOD AN
OPPORTUNITY
TO PASS UP.



ANYTHING ELSE
I CAN OFFER YOU,
MR. OSBORN?

WHAT?!



NO THANKS.
ANY MORE AND
I'LL BURST. AND YOU
MUST'VE MISSED THE
PARKER INDUSTRIES
MEMO.

HAD MY
NAME CHANGED.
IT'S 'LYMAN' NOW.
HARRY LYMAN.

YOUR
MOTHER'S
MAIDEN
NAME.

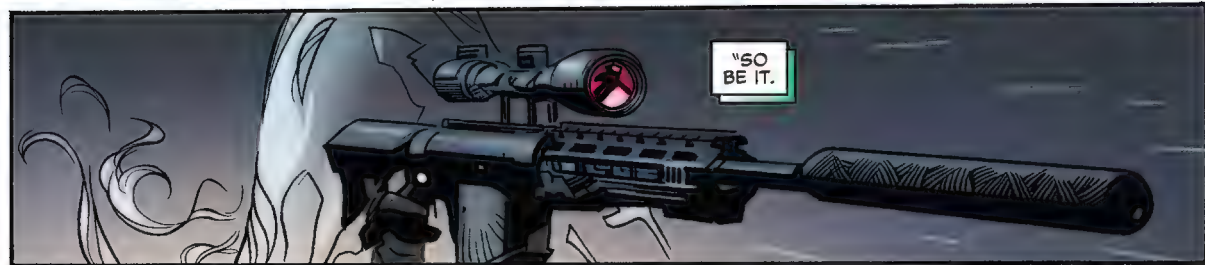
HARRY.
MY BOY. YOU
SPOILED
BRAT...



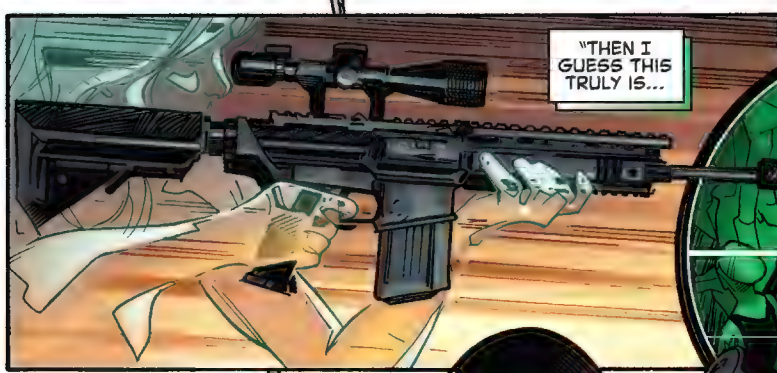
"...AFTER
EVERYTHING
I'VE HANDED
TO YOU..."

"...YOU WOULD
CAST ASIDE
THE OSBORN
LEGACY.

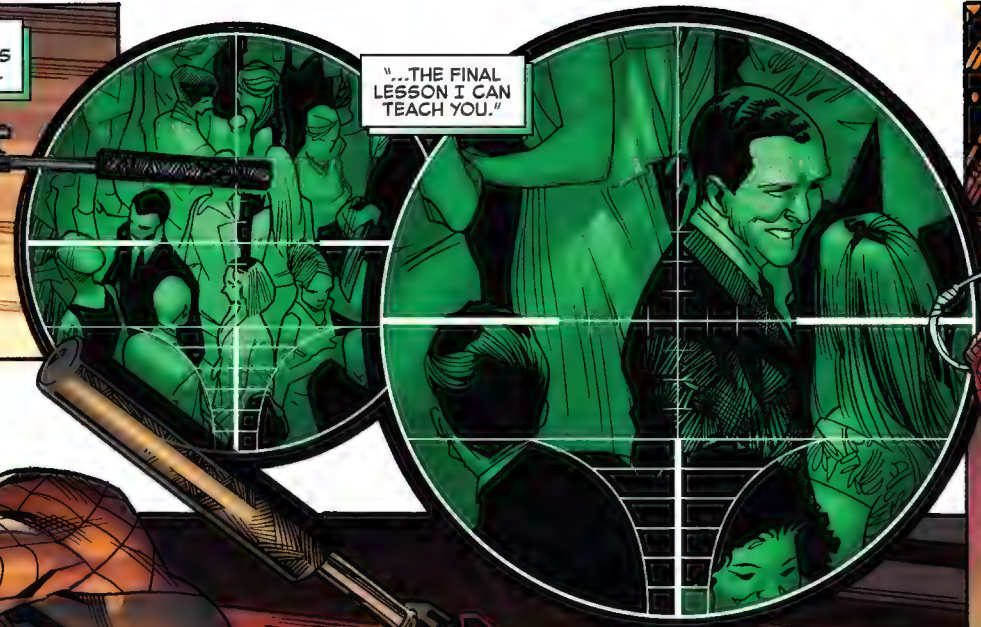
"YOUR
BIRTHRIGHT.



"SO
BE IT.



"THEN I GUESS THIS TRULY IS..."



"...THE FINAL LESSON I CAN TEACH YOU."



BOBBY! THERE! DO YOU SEE IT?!

NO. WHAT'RE YOU TALKING ABOUT?

WAIT...

...A SNIPER RIFLE FLOATING IN MIDAIR!



I GOT IT!

BANG

UNHH!



OH, MY! WAS THAT--?

GUNSHOT!

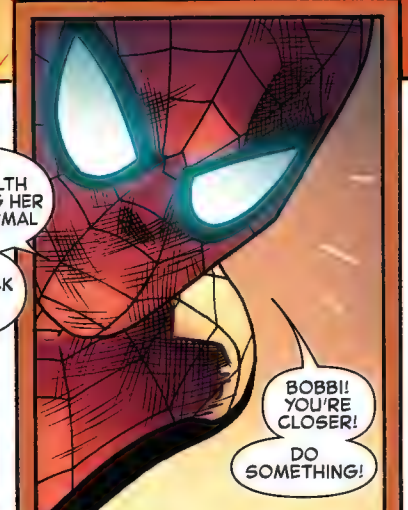


SPIDER-MAN? AGAIN?!

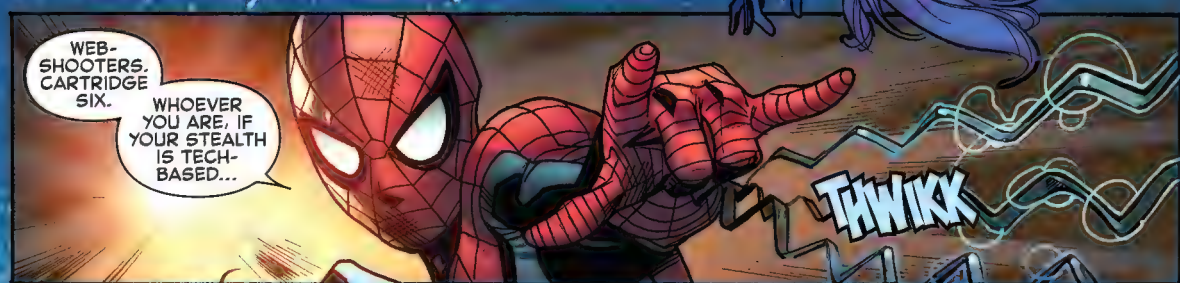
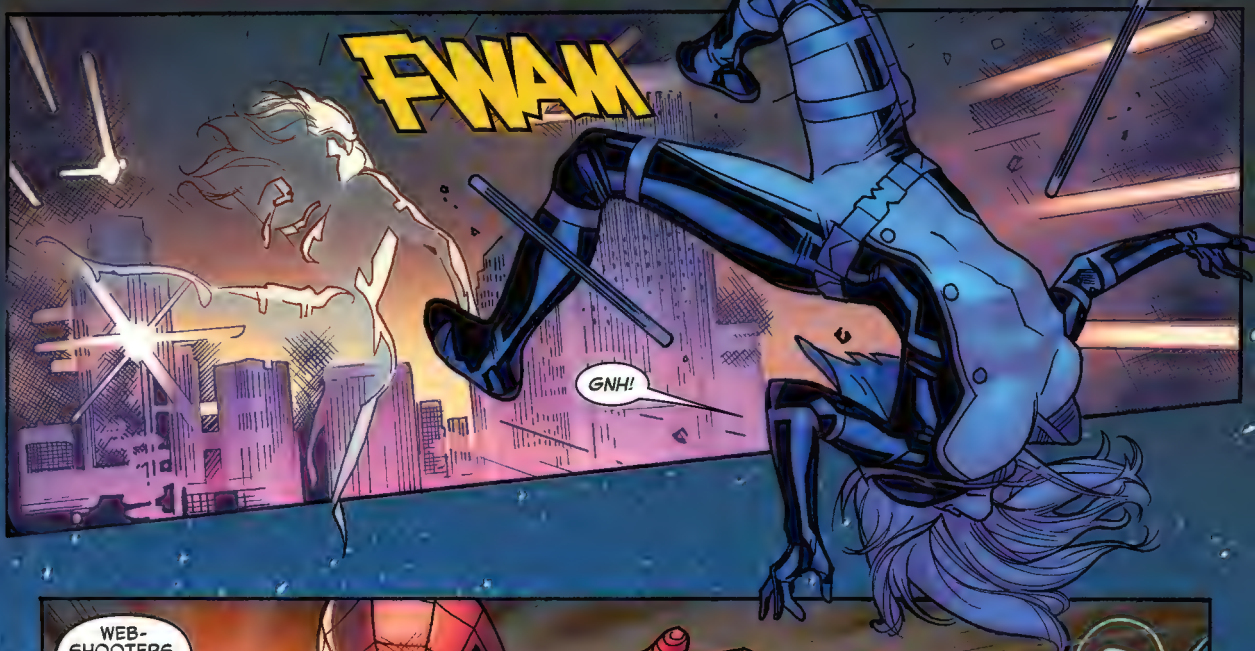
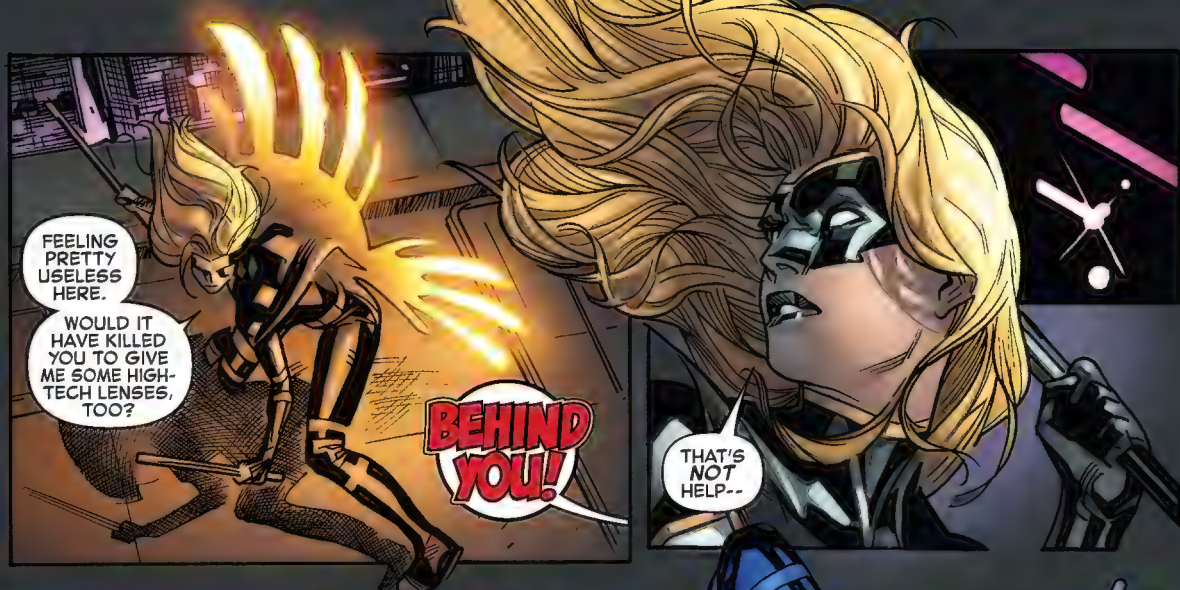
FEMALE SHOOTER ON THE ROOF.

IN SOME KINDA STEALTH MODE. PICKING HER UP IN MY THERMAL LENSES!

SHE'S GOING BACK FOR THE GUN!



BOBBY! YOU'RE CLOSER! DO SOMETHING!



...MY ELECTRIFIED WEB-COILS SHOULD SHORT IT OUT.

ALL RIGHT. LET'S GET A GOOD LOOK AT YOU!

A full-page comic book illustration of Silver Sable. She is a woman with long, flowing blonde hair, wearing a tactical suit with a black and grey color scheme. She is in a dynamic, crouched pose, holding a glowing sword in her right hand. The background is a city at night with tall buildings and streetlights. The overall tone is dramatic and action-oriented.

**SILVER
SABLE?!**

BUT YOU'RE
SUPPOSED TO BE
DEAD! WHAT'S
GOING ON?!

WHAT'S
GOING ON,
SPIDER, IS
THAT YOU
JUST--

--SAVED
NORMAN
OSBORN!

TO BE
CONTINUED...



WE GOT A 10-30E,
REPEAT, ROBBERY IN
PROGRESS, ENHANCED
PERPETRATOR,
SEND BACKUP--

BACKUP'S
HERE, PAL.
WHO'S THE--

POLICE

ROXXON



BKRAASHH

NEVER
MIND, I FIGURED
IT OUT.



HEY, SHRINKING
VIOLET. WHO'RE YOU, THE
DOLLAR-STORE KNOCKOFF
OF THE HULK?

THWIP
THWIP



I'M
A ROXXON
CORPORATION
B.E.R.S.E.R.K.E.R.,
YOU IDIOT! I'M
SECURITY
HERE!

THE THIEF'S
INSIDE. CALLS
HIMSELF--



SPIDEY
KNOWS WHO I
AM. I JUST LIKE
SAYING IT...
LOUD.

OH, NO.

CLAYTON,
YOU'VE GOT TO
STOP THIS!

"POLICE & THIEVES"

CHRISTOS GAGE: WRITER TODD NAUCK: ARTIST
RACHELLE ROSENBERG: COLORIST VC'S TRAVIS LANHAM: LETTERER

EVERY TIME YOU DO THIS, YOU MAKE IT HARDER TO FIX THINGS! I KNOW PARKER AND I MISJUDGED YOU--

NAH, I'M NOT EVEN MAD AT YOU GUYS ANYMORE. THIS WAS GONNA HAPPEN ANYWAY. I MEAN, I STARTED IN HIGH SCHOOL!*

TRYING TO FIT IN, PLAY BY THE RULES... THAT JOB AT PARKER INDUSTRIES WASN'T ME. THIS... THIS IS ME!

IF THE VILLAIN SUIT FITS-- UFF!

*SEE SPIDER-MAN: LEARNING TO CRAWL! --NOSTALGIC NICK

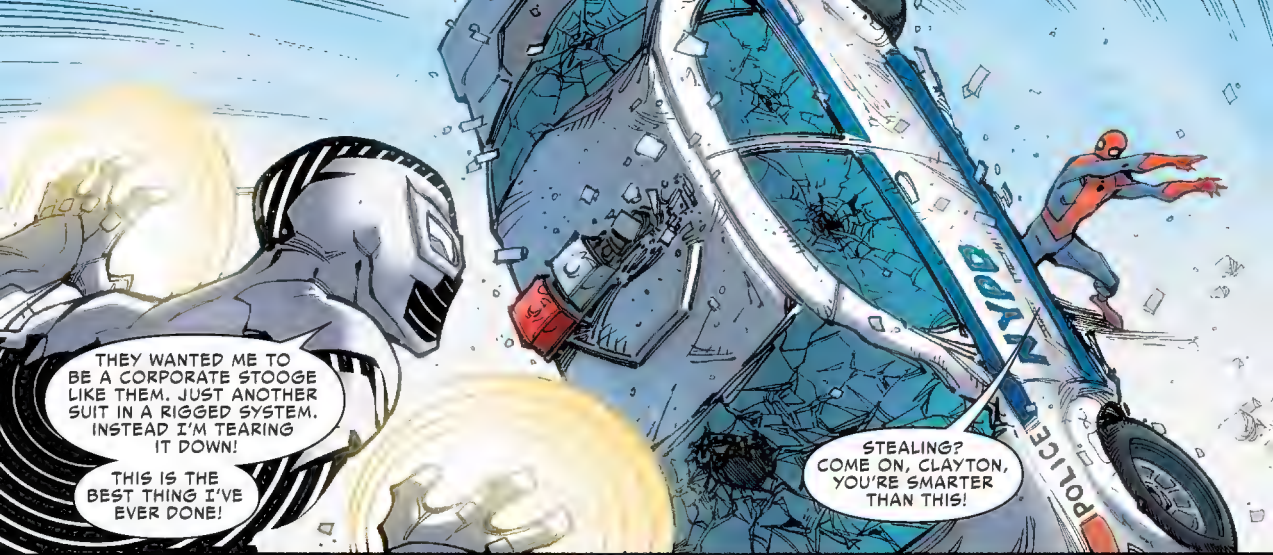
WHOK

GOOD ONE. BUT MY NEW COSTUME USES LOW-GRADE SONIC VIBRATIONS AS VIRTUAL BODY ARMOR. NOT BAD, HUH?

THAT'S TERRIFIC. HERE'S A WACKY IDEA: SELL IT AND MAKE A FORTUNE LEGALLY!

YOUR PARENTS KEEP CALLING PARKER. THEY'RE BESIDE THEMSELVES.

I KNOW. ISN'T IT GREAT?







--ARE--

--ARE
YOU LUNATICS
TURNING ANIMALS
INTO CYBORG
MONSTERS?

STRAY
ANIMALS, MARKED
FOR EUTHANASIA, INTO
LIVING WEAPONS FOR
OUR PRIVATE SECURITY
COMPANIES. ALL
QUITE LEGAL.



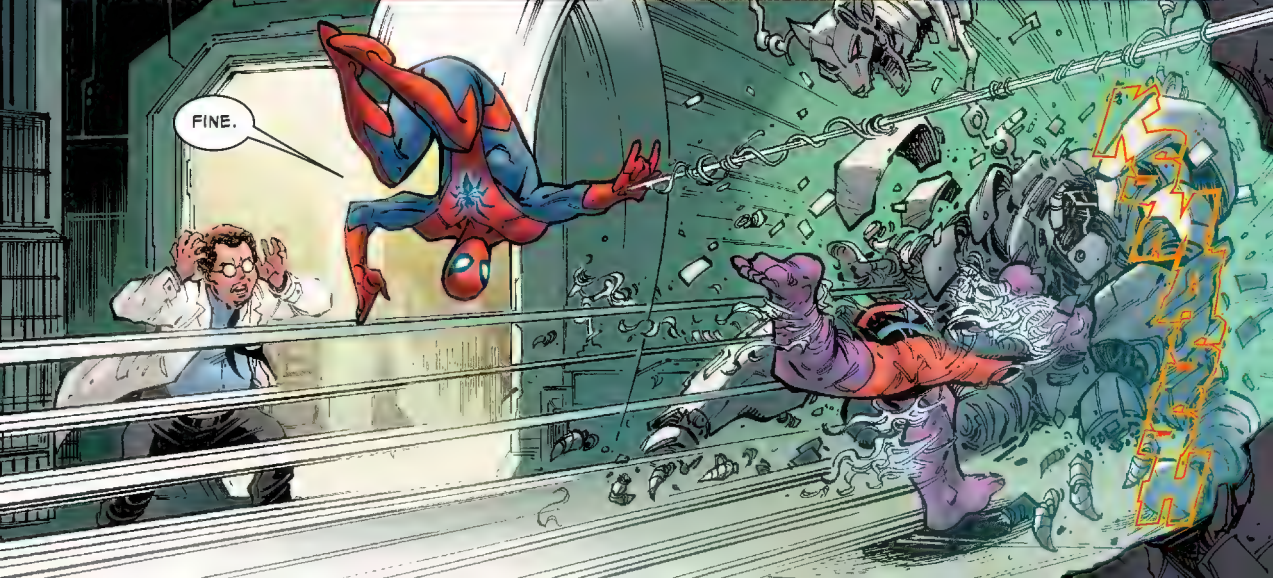
NOW, THIS IS PRIVILEGED
WORK PRODUCT...A VERY
EXPENSIVE AND IRREPLACEABLE
PROTOTYPE. SO I'LL HAVE
TO INSIST YOU LEAVE.

TRY FINDING
THE ACTUAL
CRIMINALS WHO
STOLE OUR GEMS.
THEY'RE A CRUCIAL
COMPONENT IN
OUR BATTLE
SUITS' LASER
SYSTEMS.



YOU--
YOU--

RRAAA!



FINE.

OKAY, RESOLVED: ROXXON IS EVIL. BUT I STILL HAVE TO BRING IN CLAYTON. ROBBING BAD GUYS DOESN'T MAKE YOU A GOOD GUY. I MEAN, HE'S GOT HENCHMEN!

A TRIP TO JAIL INSPIRED HIM TO GO STRAIGHT ONCE. THIS IS FOR THE BEST. AND IF I KEEP REPEATING THAT, MAYBE I'LL EVEN START TO BELIEVE IT.

I NEVER COULD TAG CLASH WITH A SPIDER-TRACER BECAUSE HIS SONICS DISABLE THEM.

HIS HENCHMEN, ON THE OTHER HAND...

THERE WE GO. LOOKS LIKE HE JUST FENCED THE JEWELS.

GOOD. PUT THE REST IN THE CREW'S SAVINGS ACCOUNTS. GIVE 'EM ENOUGH WALKING-AROUND MONEY TO STAY OUT OF TROUBLE, BUT NOT ENOUGH TO GET INTO TROUBLE.

GOT IT, BOSS. YOU GOT ENOUGH FOR WHAT YOU NEED?

OH, YEAH.

I CAN GET BACK TO THE OTHER GUY LATER. GOTTA WAIT UNTIL CLASH IS AWAY FROM PEOPLE...AHH, WHO AM I KIDDING? I'M STALLING.

SUCK IT UP, SPIDEY. CLAYTON MAY BE A DECENT GUY AT HEART, BUT HE MESSED UP. HE BROKE THE LAW. IT'S NOT COMPLICATED.



WOW.
YOU'RE
NOT MESSING
AROUND,
ARE YOU?

HEY,
WHOEVER SAID
MONEY CAN'T
BUY HAPPINESS
MUST'VE LACKED
IMAGINATION.

ALL RIGHT
THEN, LET'S
GET DOWN TO
BUSINESS.



AWW...THEY'RE
ADORABLE!

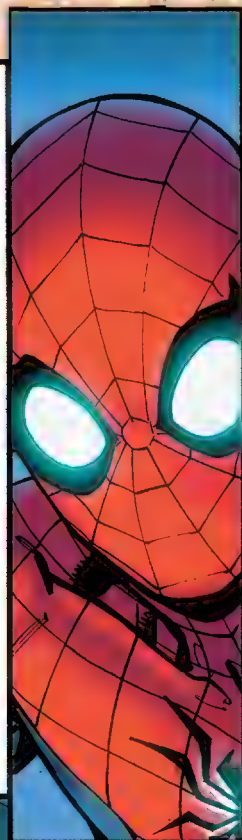
THEY'VE
HAD IT TOUGH.
LAB EXPERIMENTS.
BEST YOU DON'T
KNOW ANY MORE
THAN THAT.

I GAVE
YOU ENOUGH
TO TAKE CARE
OF THEM FOR
LIFE,
RIGHT?



JOSIE'S NO-KILL
Animal Rescue

THAT'S
THE ONLY
WAY WE DO
IT HERE.



YUP. NOT
COMPLICATED
AT ALL.

DON'T MAKE
ME REGRET
THIS, CLAYTON...

"SPIDER-MAN TSUM-UP!"

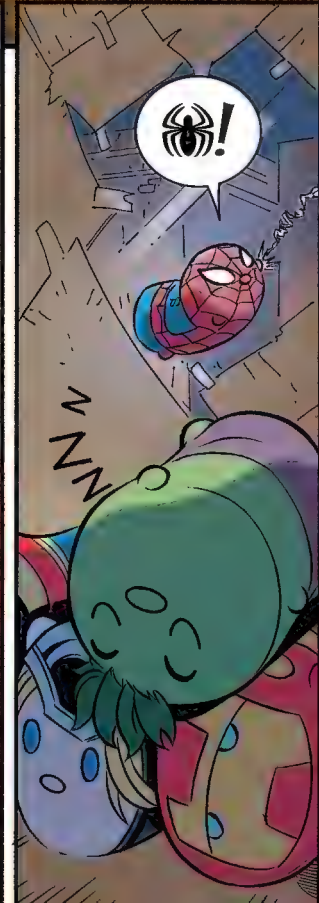
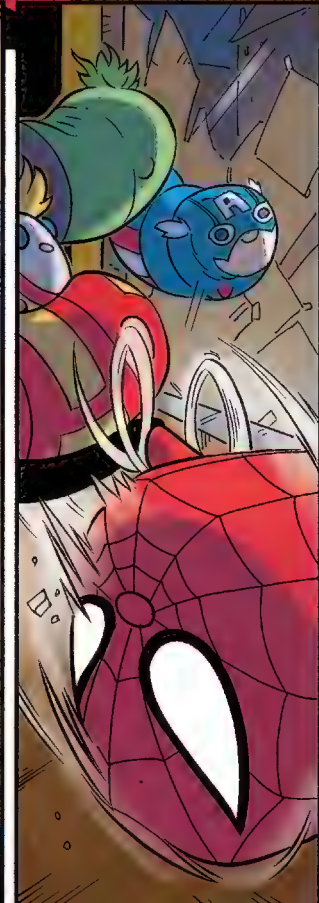
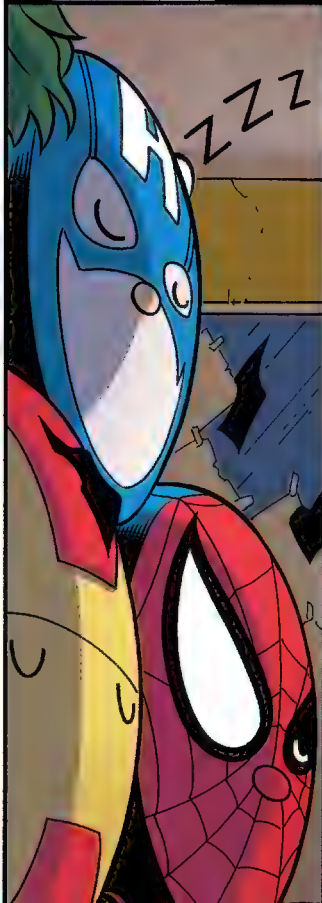
JACOB
CHABOT
WRITER

RAY-ANTHONY
HEIGHT
PENCILER

WALDEN
WONG
INKER

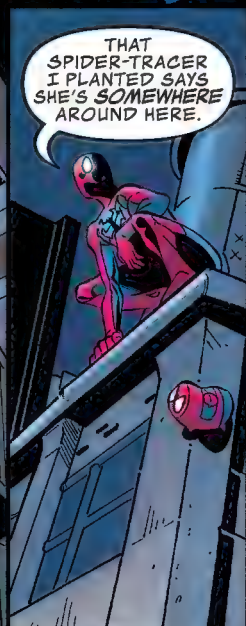
JIM
CAMBELL
COLORIST

VC'S CORY
PETIT
LETTERER





"NOW, WHERE IS WHITE RABBIT?" SPIDER-MAN SAID TO NO ONE IN PARTICULAR.



THAT SPIDER-TRACER I PLANTED SAYS SHE'S SOMEWHERE AROUND HERE.



AHA! PERFECT TIMING! I'D BET MY LAST DOLLAR THERE'S SOMETHING REALLY COOL IN THAT BIG MYSTERY BOX.

YOUR MONEY, GENTLEMEN. FEEL FREE TO COUNT IT-- IT'S ALL THERE. I PRESUME MY PURCHASE IS IN THAT CRATE?



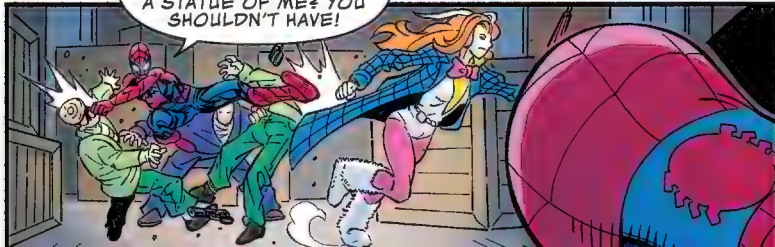
IT'S TIME TO PLAY "WHAT'S IN THE BOX?"

SPIDER-MAN! TAKE CARE OF HIM, BOYS!

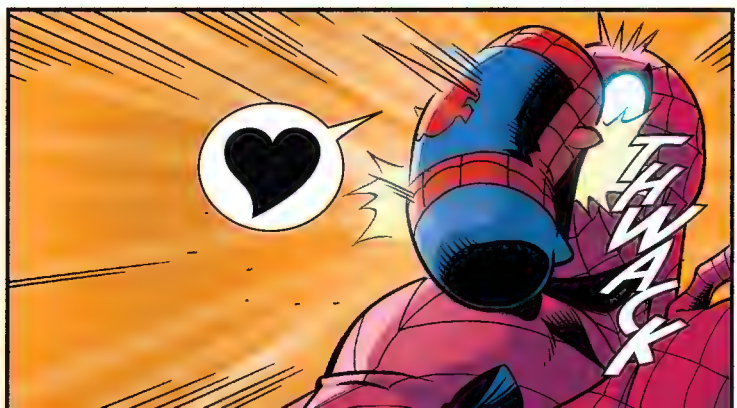
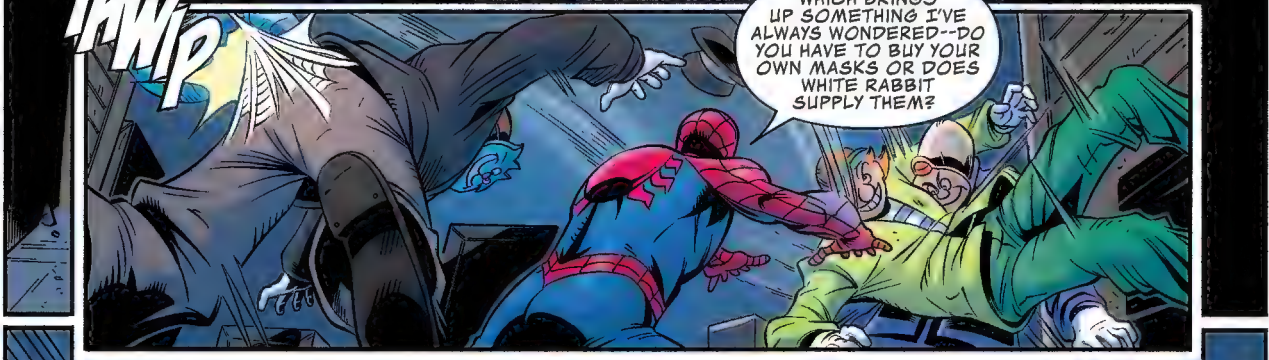
IT'S OBVIOUSLY BIGGER THAN A BREAD BOX. A BIG-SCREEN TV? OH, I KNOW! IS IT A STATUE OF ME? YOU SHOULDN'T HAVE!

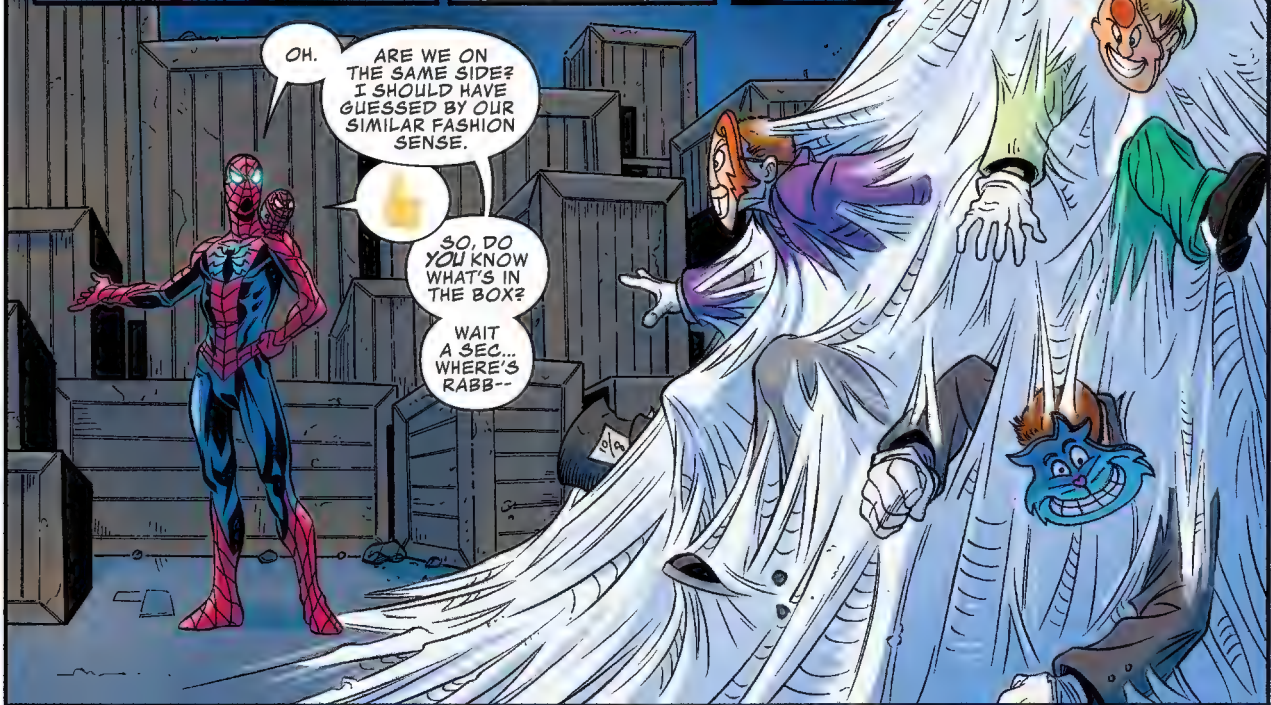
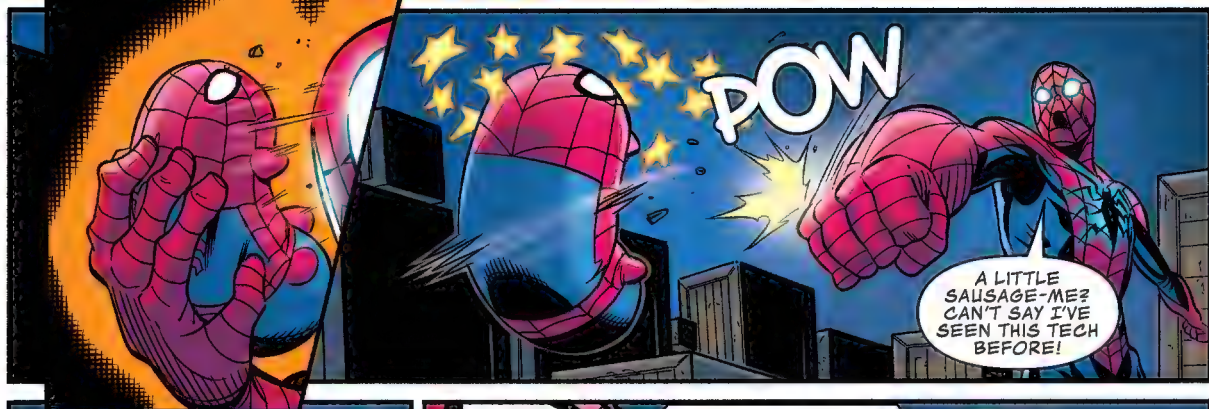


LOOKS LIKE IT'S TIME TO TEST OUT MY NEW TOY! I'VE BEEN REALLY LOOKING FORWARD TO THIS!



MAYBE IT'S MORE OF A PHILOSOPHICAL QUESTION. IS IT HAPPINESS? IS HAPPINESS IN THE BOX?







A comic book panel showing Spider-Man in his red and blue suit fighting a large, white and blue robot with a rabbit-like head. The robot has a large cannon arm and is standing on a pile of rubble. Spider-Man is dodging an attack. In the background, a woman with red hair is visible inside the robot's head. The scene is set in a city with destroyed buildings.

GIVE IT UP,
SPIDER-MAN!
MY NEW RABBITECH
SUIT IS UNSTOPPABLE!
THE BROCHURE
SAID SO!

OH! IT'S
A SUIT OF ROBOT
RABBIT ARMOR! THAT
WAS GOING TO BE MY
NEXT GUESS!

LOOKS
LIKE MY LEFT
WEB-SHOOTER
IS RUNNING ON
EMPTY THANKS
TO YOU.

WHAT'S
THE MATTER,
SPIDER-MAN?
GOING MAD?

OF COURSE
I'M MAD! THOSE
WEBS AREN'T
CHEAP!

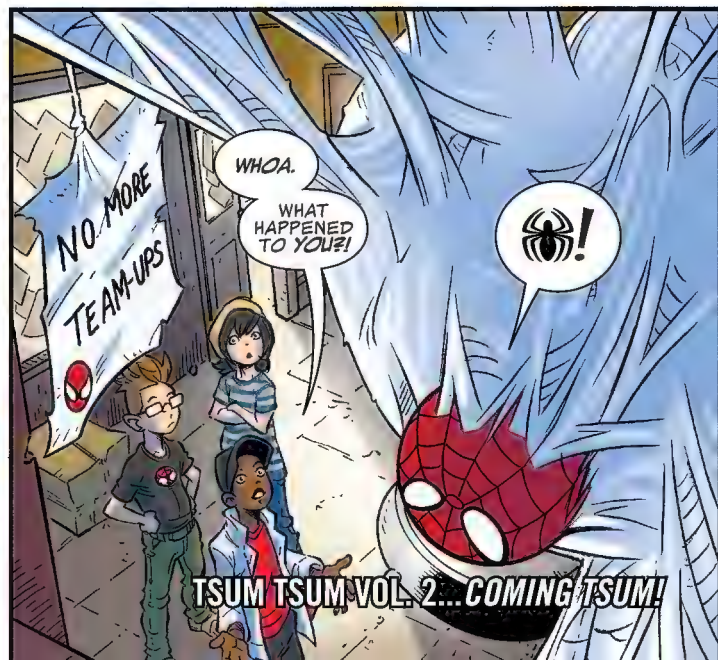
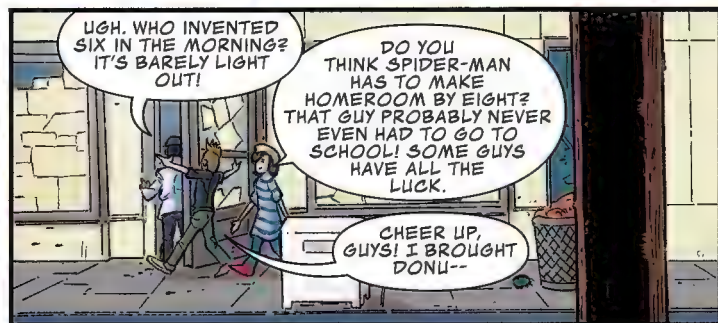
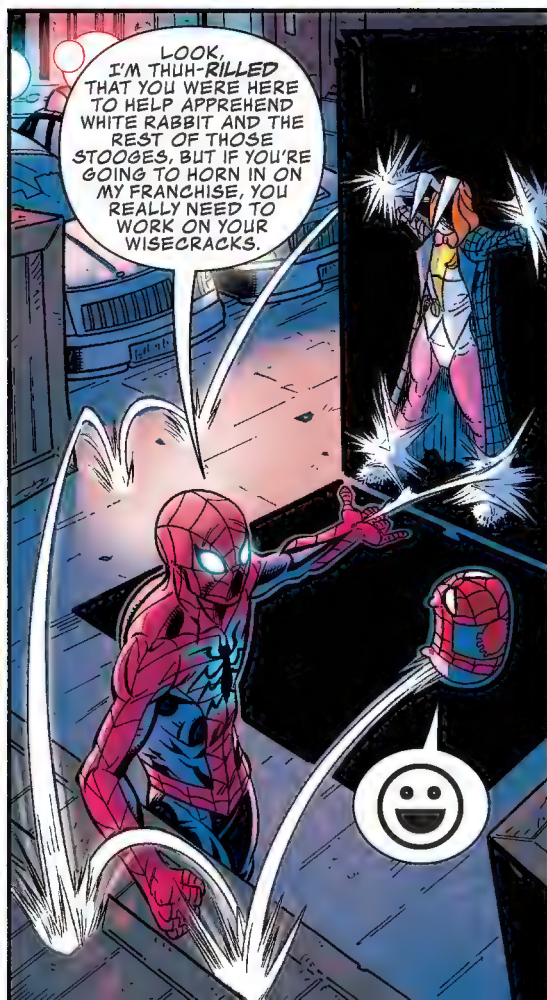
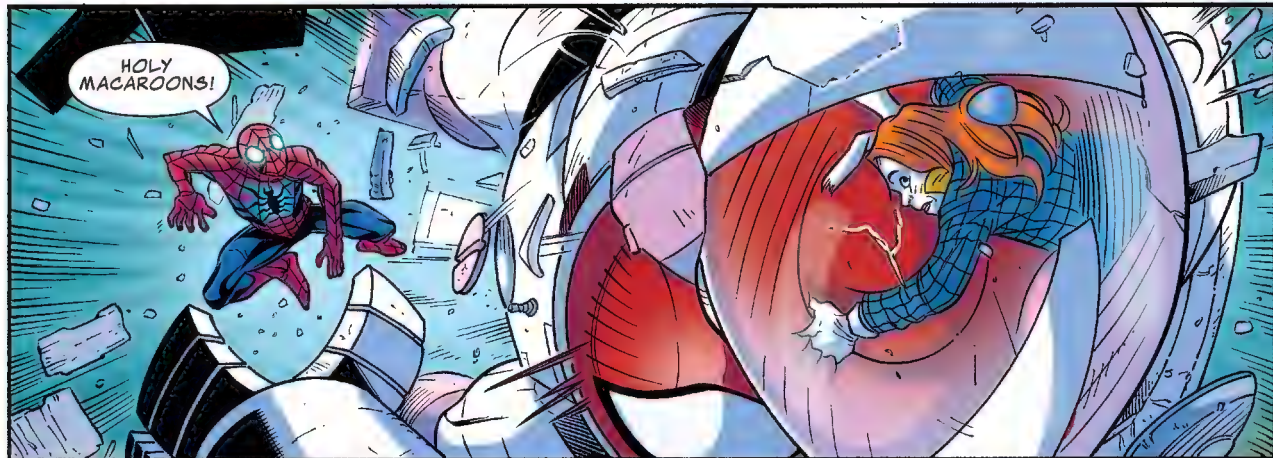
WELL, DON'T
WORRY! WE'RE
ALL MAD
HERE!

AND YOU'RE
ABOUT TO BE
VERY LATE! THE
LATE, GREAT
SPIDER-MAN!

GAH!

NICE TRY,
SPIDER-MAN,
BUT I'M READY
FOR YOU THIS
TI--

EH?
WHO'S THIS
SQUIRT? YOUR
SIDEKICK?



SHANGHAI



MY
SPIDEY-
SENSE--!

JAMES ASMUS: WRITER TANA FORD: ARTIST
ANDRES MOSSA: COLORS VC'S TRAVIS LANHAM: LETTERING

--ISN'T
TINGLING,
BELIEVE IT
OR NOT!

BUT--DR.
CHANG?--IS
THE TURBINE
SUPPOSED
TO DO
THAT?

NO.

RATHER--NOT
THEORETICALLY.
BUT WE ARE TESTING
ITS UPPER LIMITS.

WHRRP

SEVERAL WIND
AND SOLAR
ENERGY
COMPANIES HAD
COMMISSIONED US
TO DEVELOP A
WAY TO STORE
EXCESS ENERGY
PRODUCED
IN PEAK
HOURS.

KINETIC
CONVERSION HAS
BEEN THE SAFEST
AND MOST
EFFICIENT...

...BUT SINCE
OUR MR. PARKER
LET YOU WEAPONIZE
OUR SIGNATURE
WEBWARE DEVICES,*
OUR PARTNERS LOST
CONFIDENCE.

WE
EITHER EXCEED
EXPECTATIONS OR
LOSE MILLIONS IN
INVESTMENT.

*CLONE
CONSPIRACY #5!
--NOTATIN' NICK

MIN, PETE
ONLY DID THAT TO
SAVE LIVES.

HELPING
THE PEOPLE
WHO NEED IT WILL
ALWAYS BE MORE
IMPORTANT THAN
THE BOTTOM
LINE.

DEET-
DEET

LIEN?

SPIDER-MAN!
I JUST GOT A
MESSAGE--AN
ALERT FROM
THE POLICE.
IT'S--



--A HOSTAGE SITUATION!

I'LL REPEAT SO THOSE OF YOU WHO SPEAK ENGLISH CAN HELP SPREAD THE WORD!

MY PARTNER AFTERSHOCK AND I WILL NOT WAIT TO NEGOTIATE WITH THE AUTHORITIES--

--THESE PEOPLE'S LIVES ARE IN YOUR HANDS!



THAT'S RIGHT! WE'RE CROWD-SOURCING THIS PIECE!

YOU WANNA LIVE? YOU BETTER TEXT, STREAM, BLOG, AND BEG FOR ANY GENEROUS SOULS YOU CAN REACH TO SEND EMBER UP THERE MONEY!

ANY APP OR BANK ACCOUNT--WIRE TO LIFEORDEATH@BLACKFUNDS.##!



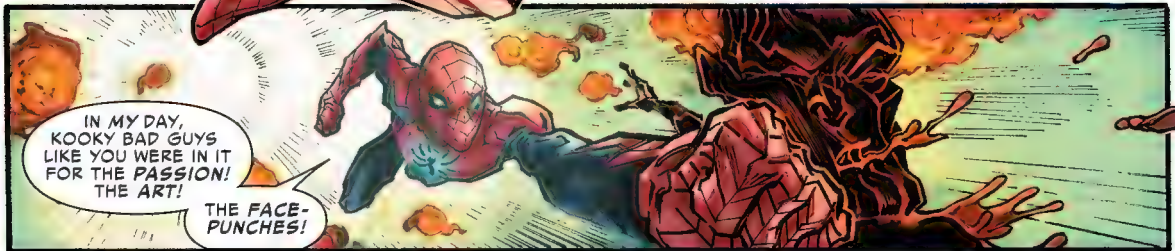
HEY! BIG DONORS COMING IN! BUT YOU'RE STILL \$185,000 SHORT OF OUR GOAL! IF YOU DON'T WANT THESE FOLKS TO GET MELTED OR DEEP-FRIED, YOU HAVE...

...SIX MINUTES TO CONVINCE YOUR FOLLOWERS AND LOVED ONES TO DONATE GENEROUSLY!

SEE-- THIS IS THE PROBLEM WITH THE WORLD TODAY...

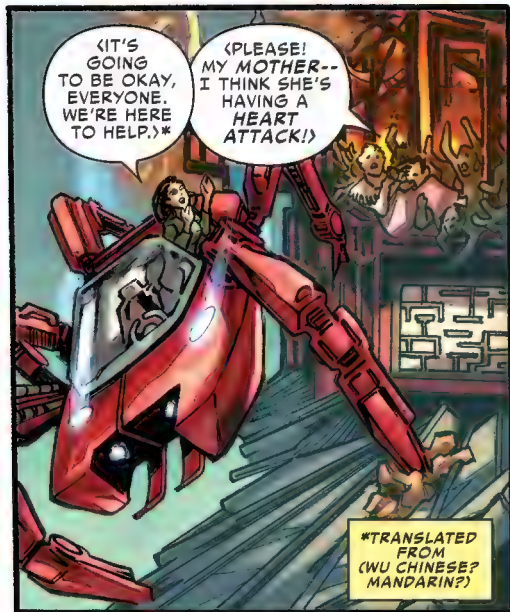


...ALL ANYBODY CARES ABOUT IS THE MONEY.



IN MY DAY, KOOKY BAD GUYS LIKE YOU WERE IN IT FOR THE PASSION! THE ART!

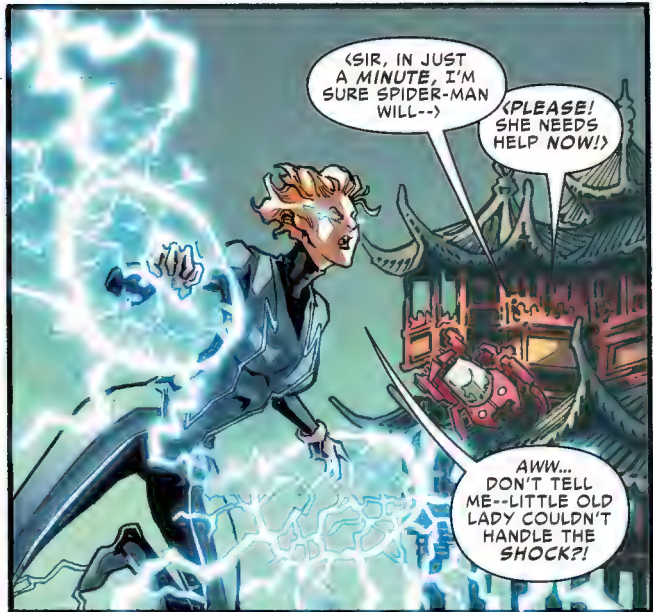
THE FACE-PUNCHES!



«IT'S GOING TO BE OKAY, EVERYONE. WE'RE HERE TO HELP.»*

«PLEASE! MY MOTHER-- I THINK SHE'S HAVING A HEART ATTACK!»

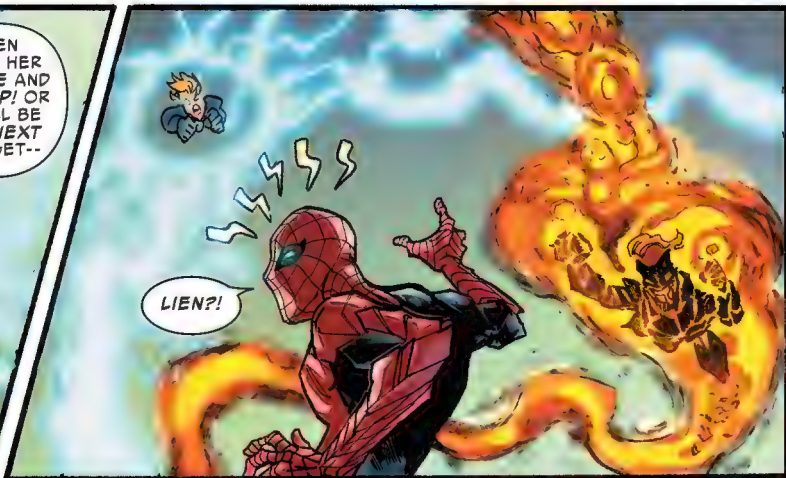
*TRANSLATED FROM (WU CHINESE? MANDARIN?)



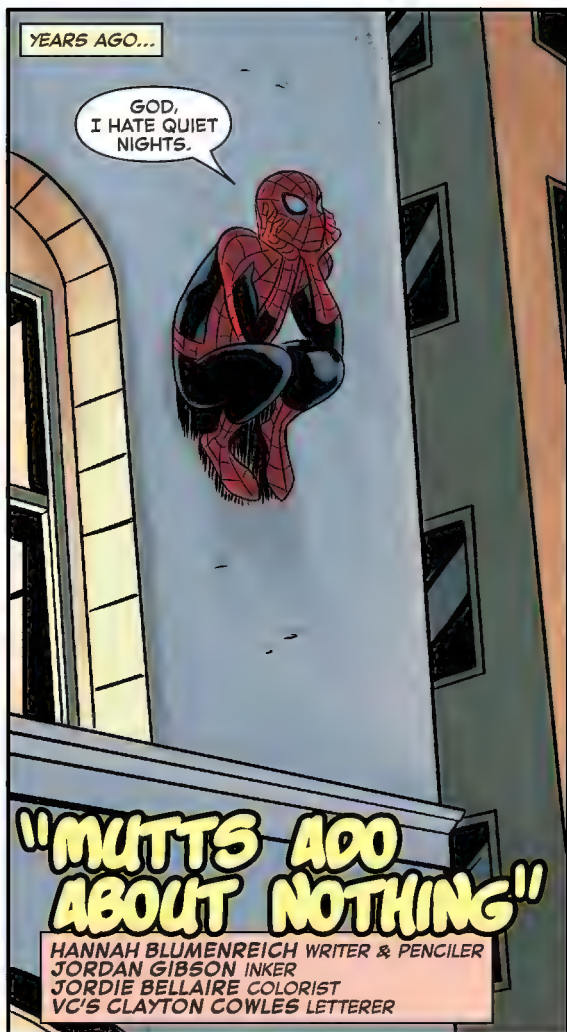
(SIR, IN JUST A MINUTE, I'M SURE SPIDER-MAN WILL--)

«PLEASE! SHE NEEDS HELP NOW!»

AWW... DON'T TELL ME--LITTLE OLD LADY COULDN'T HANDLE THE SHOCK?!

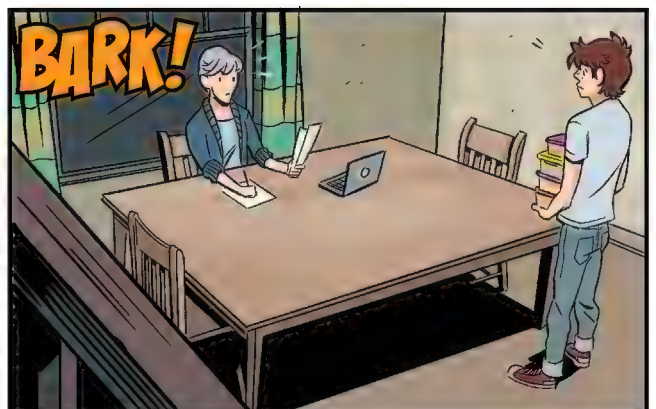
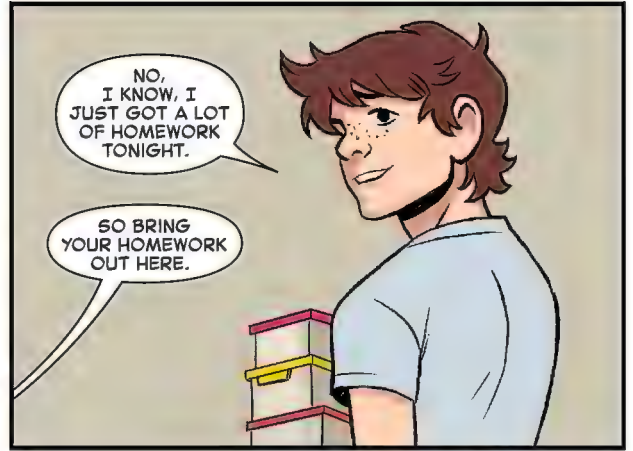


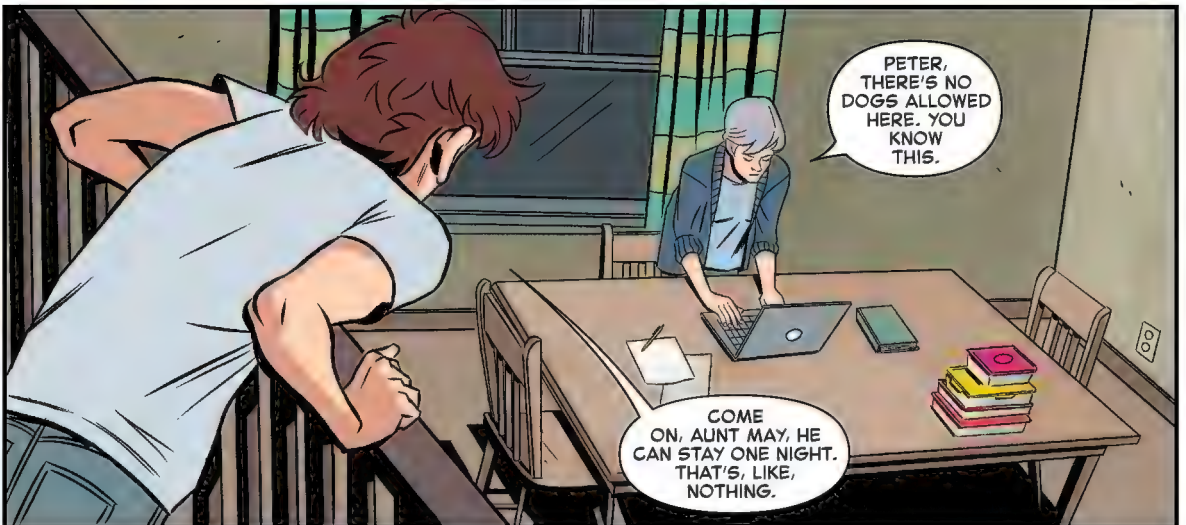
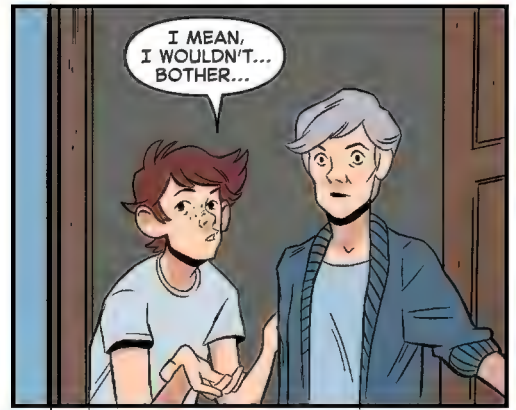


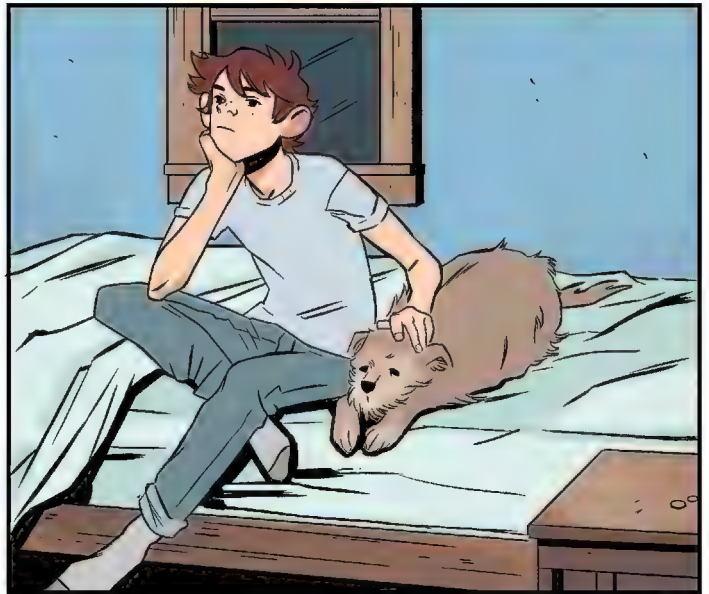


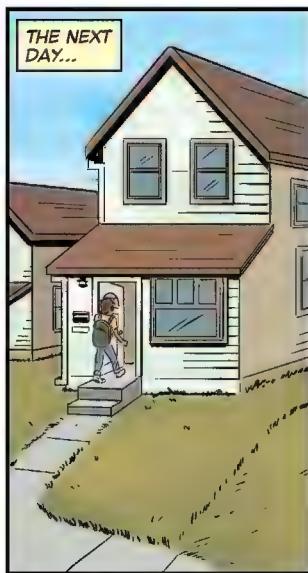


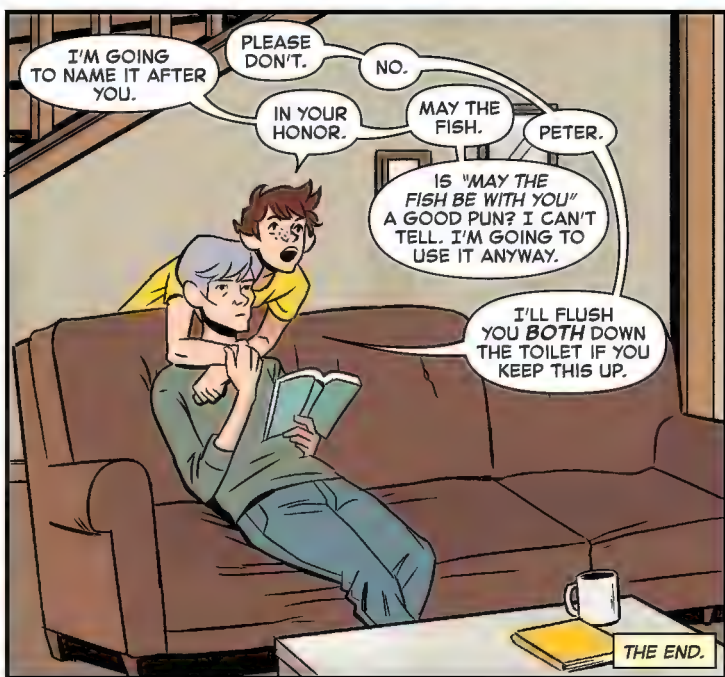
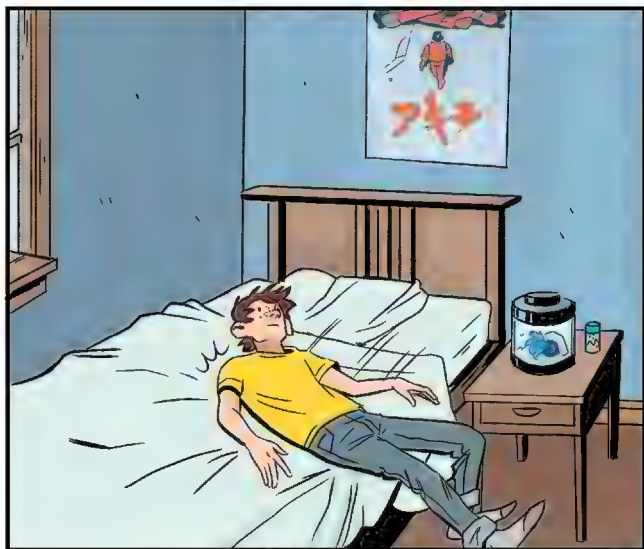




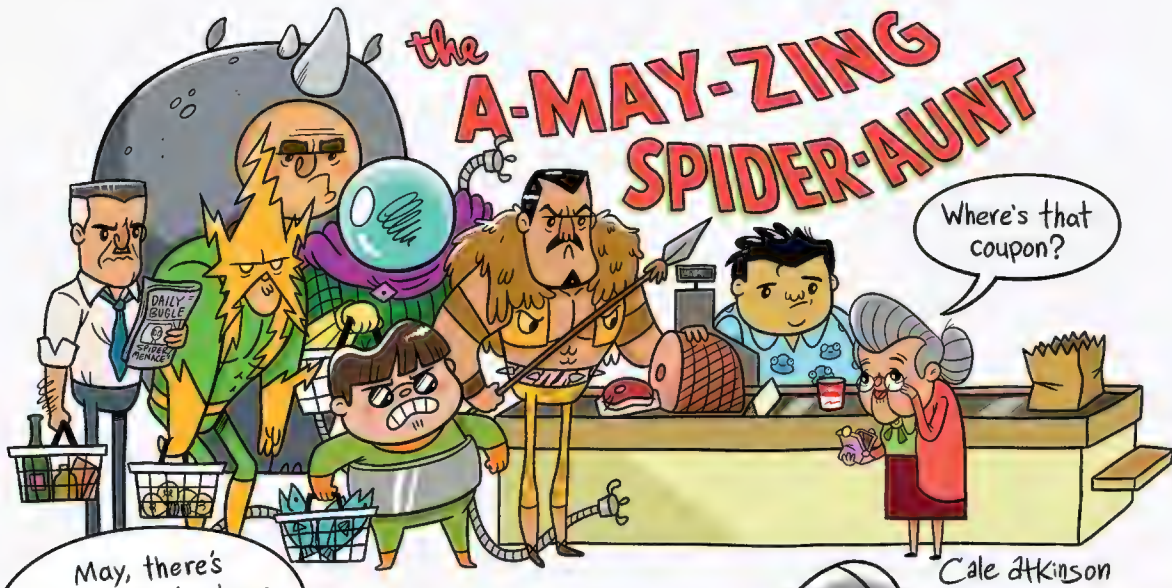






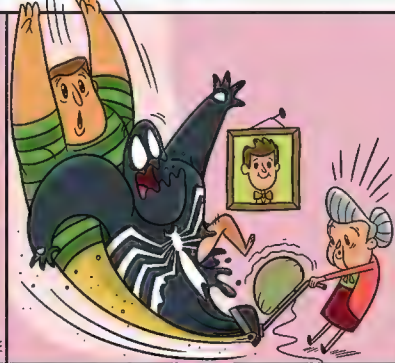
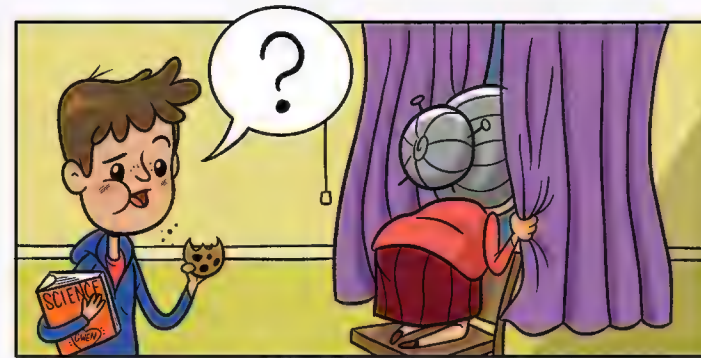


the A-MAY-ZING SPIDER-AUNT



Cale Atkinson

May, there's something I've been meaning to show you...





THIS WILL BE FINE. YOU MAY DROP ME OFF **HERE**.

YOU SURE? THIS JUNKYARD'S IN THE MIDDLE A' NOWHERE.

AND YOU DON'T EVEN GOT **SHOES**, MAN.

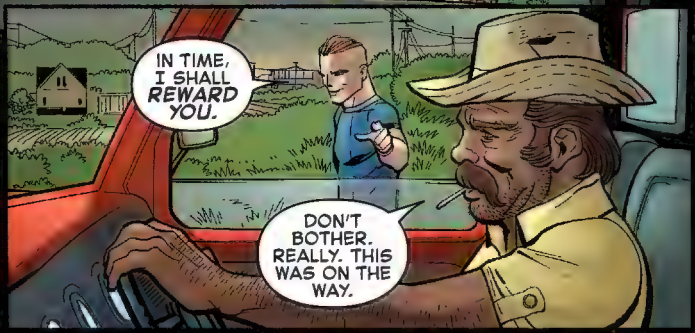
YOU STEP ON SOMETHING, YOU'RE GONNA GET TETANUS.

YOU NEEDN'T WORRY. I AM IN **EXCELLENT** SHAPE.

IN FACT, I'VE NEVER BEEN HEALTHIER IN MY LIFE.

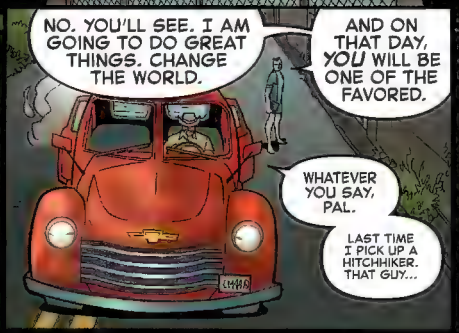
HEY, THEY'RE **YOUR** FEET.

THANK YOU FOR THE LIFT, TOMAS, AND THE CONCERN.



IN TIME, I SHALL **REWARD** YOU.

DON'T BOTHER. REALLY. THIS WAS ON THE WAY.



NO. YOU'LL SEE. I AM GOING TO DO GREAT THINGS. CHANGE THE WORLD.

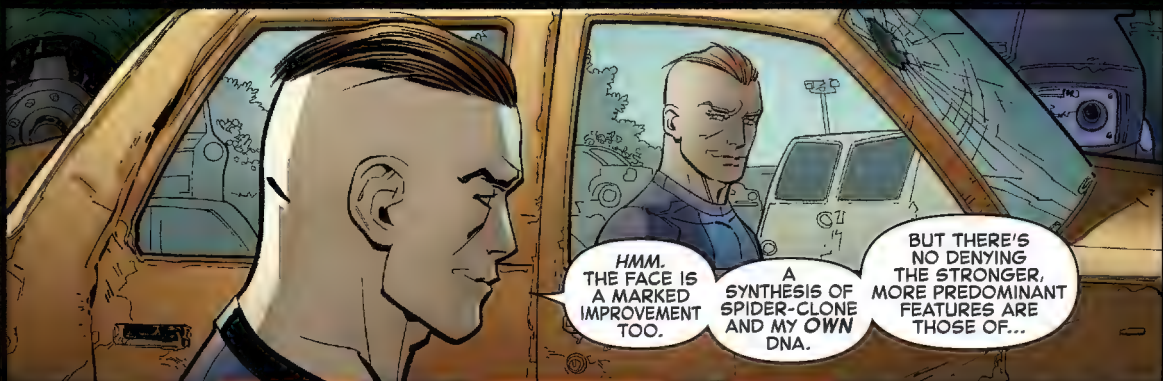
AND ON THAT DAY, **YOU** WILL BE ONE OF THE FAVORED.

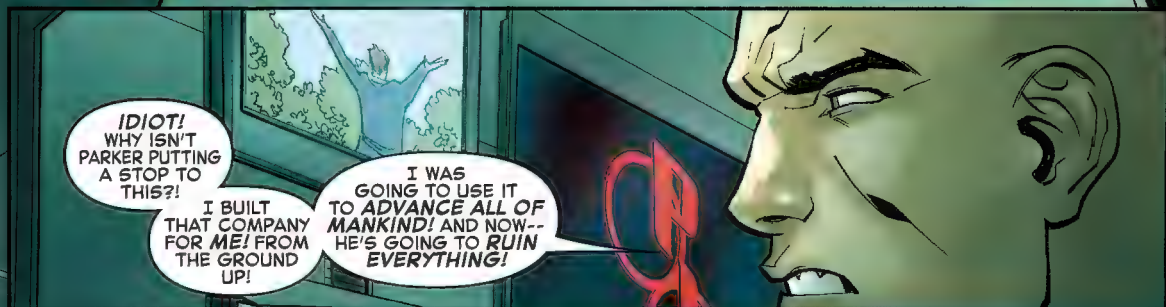
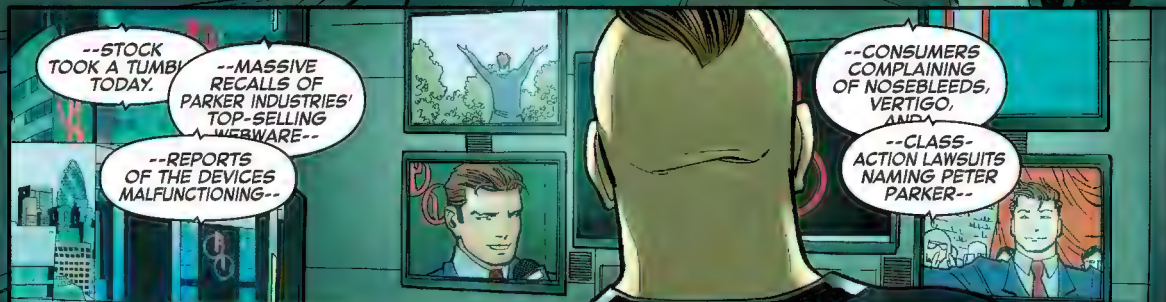
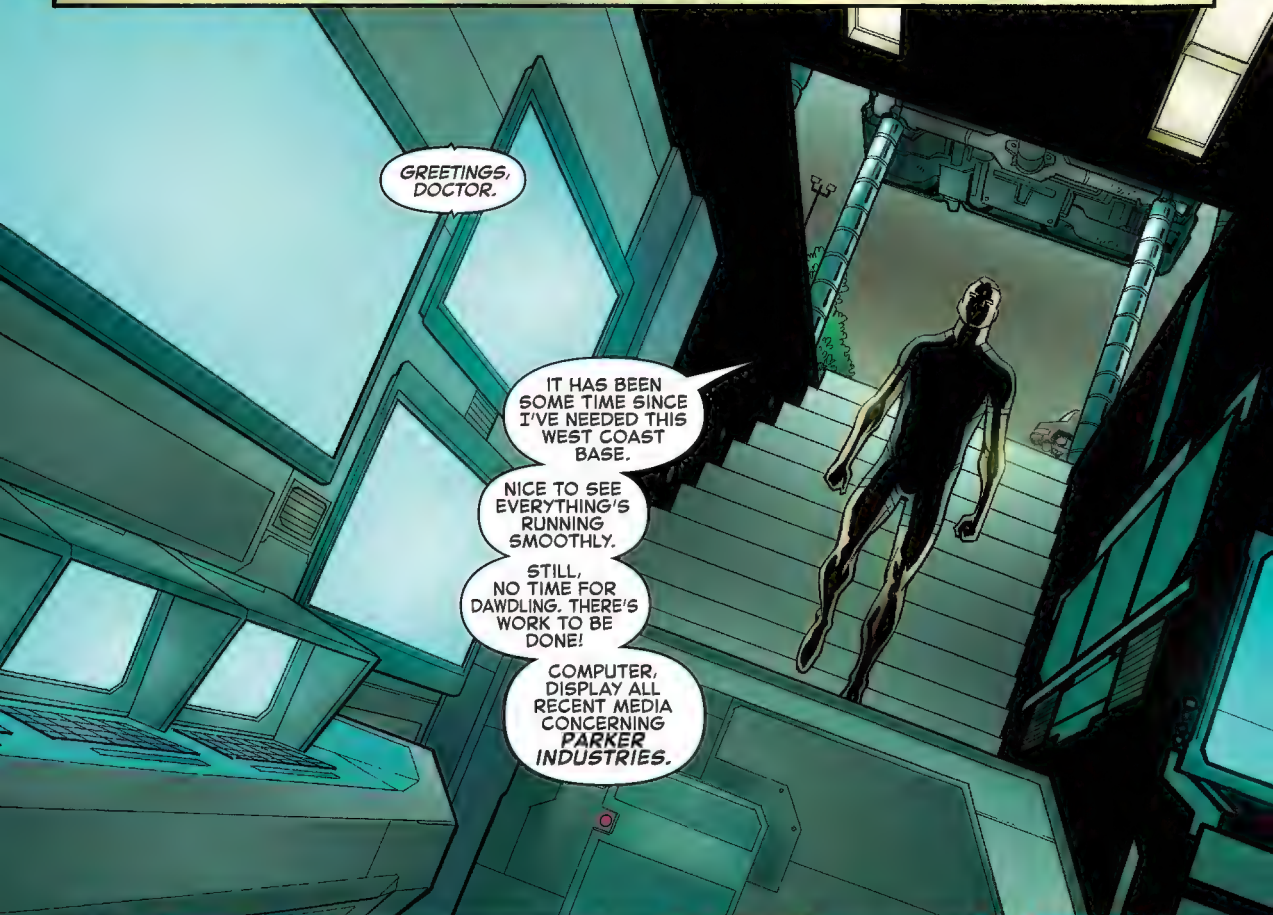
WHATEVER YOU SAY, PAL.

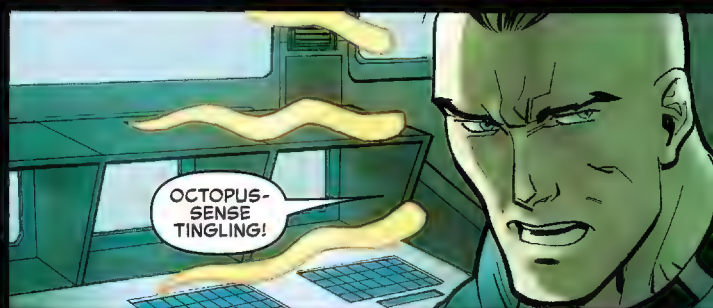
LAST TIME I PICK UP A HITCHHIKER. THAT GUY...

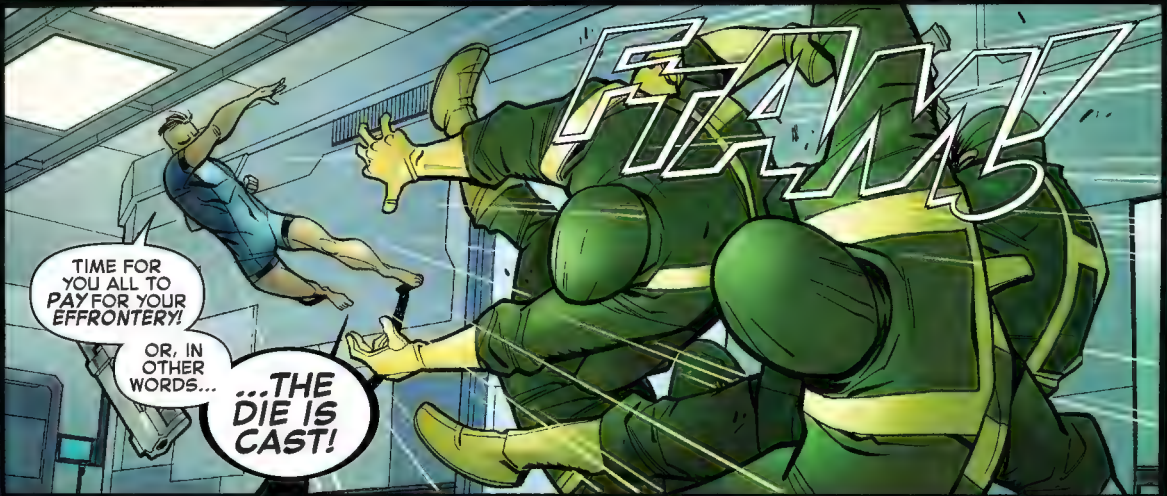
"...HE WAS SOMETHING ELSE."













THE GUY'S
OBVIOUSLY A
SUPER!

ANYONE
KNOW WHICH
ONE?!

YOU SAW
HIM ON THE
WALL! THAT
MEANS--

RIGHT!
HE'S GOTTA BE
ONE OF THE
SPIDERS!



FOOLS!

I AM,
AND FOREVER
SHALL BE, ONE
SINGULAR
BEING--
--AND
ONE THAT IS
NO MERE
SPIDER!



I AM
OTTO
GUNTHER
OCTAVIUS!



THWAM
KLANG

AKK!

NFF!

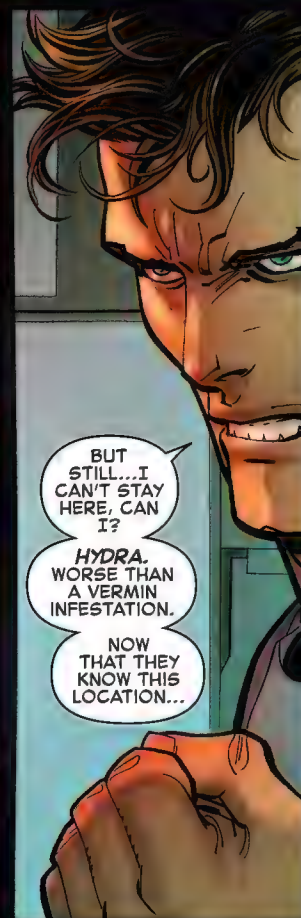
POKK



THIS IS
MY BASE.

AND
HERE...

...I AM
ALWAYS
WELL-
ARMED.



BUT
STILL...I
CAN'T STAY
HERE, CAN
I?

HYDRA.
WORSE THAN
A VERMIN
INFESTATION.

NOW
THAT THEY
KNOW THIS
LOCATION...



...WITH
THEIR SUPERIOR
NUMBERS, THEY'LL
KEEP COMING AND
COMING.

THERE'LL
BE NO END
TO THEM.

THAT IS
TRUE, HERR
DOCTOR, BUT
THAT COULD BE
TO YOUR
ADVANTAGE.

WHO?!

**ARNIM
ZOLA!**

THE SO-
CALLED SUPREME
SCIENTIST OF
HYDRA. EXPLAIN
YOURSELF!



HYDRA WILL
KEEP SENDING
MEN TO THIS BASE,
OCTAVIUS. BUT IF
YOU WISH, THEY
COULD WORK
FOR YOU.

WHETHER
YOU MEANT TO
OR NOT, YOU PASSED
HYDRA'S FIRST TEST.
BY DEFEATING THIS
GROUP'S
LEADER...

...YOU ARE
NOW THE BEST
CANDIDATE FOR HIS
REPLACEMENT.

AND
WHY WOULD
I WANT
THAT?



BECAUSE
WE ALL SHARE
THE SAME
GOAL...

...THE
DESTRUCTION
OF PARKER
INDUSTRIES.
INTERESTED?



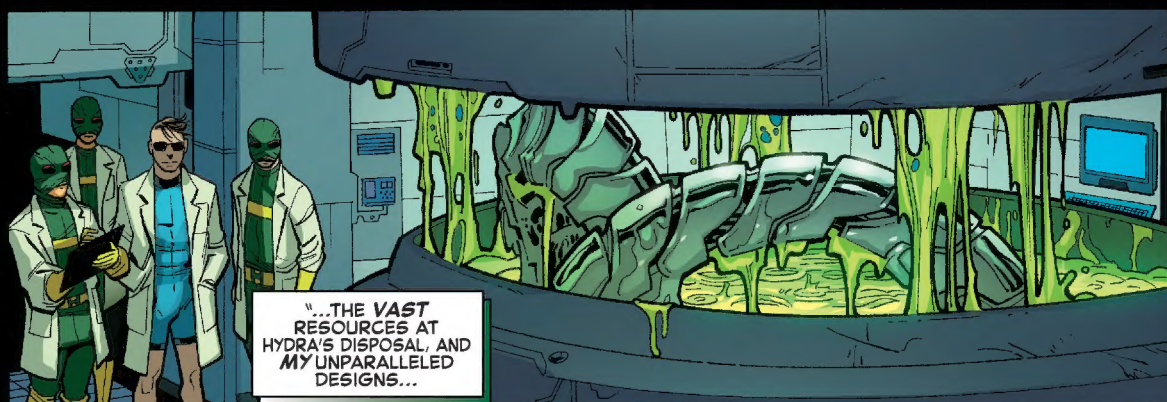
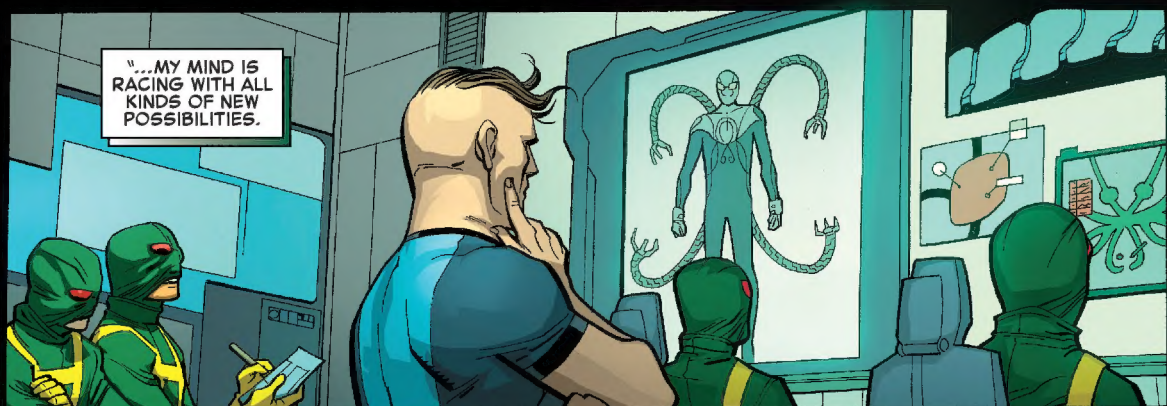
YES. FOR
NOW.

GOOD. HM.
NEW BODY. LET'S
SEE. ON A CELLULAR
LEVEL...

...THIS LOOKS
LIKE SOME OF
MILES WARREN'S
WORK. WITH A FEW
IMPROVEMENTS.

MY
IMPROVEMENTS.
AND I DON'T
INTEND TO STOP
THERE...





The cover features Doctor Octopus in the center, wearing his iconic blue and silver suit with yellow spider-like markings on the chest. He has eight mechanical tentacles extending from his back, some holding various objects like a laptop and a camera. Behind him is a large group of soldiers in green tactical suits with yellow straps and red visors. The background is a dark, industrial setting with blue and grey tones.

OTTO
OCTAVIUS:

THE SUPERIOR OCTOPUS!

DAN
SLOTT
WRITER

GIUSEPPE
CAMUNCOLI
PENCILER

CAM
SMITH
INKER

JASON
KEITH
COLORIST

VC'S JOE
CARAMAGNA
LETTERER

TO BE CONTINUED IN
AMAZING SPIDER-MAN #29:
SECRET EMPIRE!

NEXT ISSUE:

